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THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

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NEWS OF THE WEEK

Cook Dropped by Explorers Club—Zelaya Flees to Europe—The Most Popular Song—Michigan Cleans House.

GOODBYE COOK:—Cook has been getting it right and left this week, and has kept out of sight pretty well. Following the announcement of the Danes that he is a fakir, has come a decision on the part of the Explorers Club that he never climbed Mt. McKinley and the Club has officially dropped him from membership. So far as we can see there is nothing more that can happen. He still has friends left, however, among whom is Admiral Schley, of Santiago fame. The Admiral declares that to be fair the cases of Cook and Peary ought to be passed on by the same men, and he asks Peary to send his proofs to Copenhagen. There seems little chance that Peary will do this, however.

ZELAYA FLEES:—The next most exciting thing after Cook has been the escape of Zelaya. He rowed out to a Mexican gunboat, and demanded asylum, which under international law could not be refused him. So he is safe, and will escape to Europe, there to spend the rest of his life gaily on the money he has wrung from his bleeding country, and wisely store away against a rainy day. Meanwhile the fighting goes on. The insurgents won a bloody battle and are marching on the capitol, while the new president is getting it hot and heavy from all sides. He has been warned by the U. S. that he will be held responsible for anything that happens, and the insurgents have announced that they are going to hang him as a usurper. His troops are starving, and it looks pretty dark for him.

MOST POPULAR SONG:—The Chief of the Division of Music of the Library of Congress, who is supposed to know more about such matters than any other man in this country, has recently announced that our own "Dixie" is the most popular patriotic song of America. At first sight this would seem to betoken a revival of the old feeling which one hung around "Dixie," but any one who has traveled much over the country knows that "Dixie" is as popular north as South, and that the reason is because it is so stirring. When the Army of the Potomac was disbanding, and marched thru Washington, one of the bands started to play "Dixie," and an aide suggested to Lincoln that it ought to be stopped. Lincoln answered that now that we were all one country again, he reckoned the U. S. Army had a right to play "Dixie," and he was glad of it. This popularity contest shows once more that the country is one again.

TWELVE BLOWN UP:—A peculiar accident resulted in the loss of twelve lives last Friday, when a locomotive exploded in the round house of the Rock Island R. R. at Shawnee, Okla.

MICHIGAN CLEANS HOUSE:—An unusual action by the faculty of U. of M. has aroused much interest in sporting circles. It having been found one of the star athletes was not legally eligible to play in the football games, the faculty has announced this fact, apologizing to all schools against which he played, and offered to forfeit those games, all of which Michigan won. Such an exhibition of sportsmanlike conduct on the part of Michigan will go a long way toward re-establishing the reputation she once had, and ought to help a good deal in the way of cleaning out the sport of this country's colleges.

STEEL TRUST MELON:—One of the biggest things given away this Christmas was a bonus of \$2,000,000 paid by the Steel Trust to its employees and officials. Part of this big Christmas gift was in the form of stock of the company.

ASSASSINS BUSY:—There was a busy day for assassination last Wednesday. In one day the chief of police of St. Petersburg, Russia, was blown to pieces by a bomb, the premier of Korea was fatally stabbed by a young conspirator, and an English Magistrate in India was killed by a native, for political reasons.

WARRINER GETS SIX YEARS:—Charles L. Warriner, the defaulting treasurer of the Big Four at Cincinnati, was let off with a six years sentence for his theft of \$643,000.

DRESSMAKERS SNUGGLED:—Twenty-seven fashionable dressmakers in New York have been indicted for smuggling in dress goods, lace and other materials which they use in making dresses. They were all held in heavy bail. This is the first official action in what are known as the "sleazy trunk" frauds.

SEN. McLAURIN DEAD:—Senator A. J. McLauren of Mississippi died (Continued on Fourth Page)

IMPROVEMENTS

Berea College as Usual, Better Equipped This Winter Than Ever Before—Pearsons Hall, New Power House, and New Dining Room.

As usual, Berea College will open the winter term with a goodly number of improvements in her plant. Supt. Burgess and a host of workmen have been busy for months, and improvements costing many thousand dollars will be ready when the new term opens.

The biggest of these, of course is the new men's dormitory, Pearsons Hall. Unfortunately, while it is completed, it cannot be occupied for a couple of weeks or so after the term opens. This is because the steam connections between the building and the power house have not been made, and cannot until that time. The building is all right, but it will be too cold to live in for a while. As soon as it is warmed the rooms will be opened for student boys.

Too much can hardly be said in praise of the new dormitory. It is undoubtedly the finest building for the purpose in the state, and is hardly surpassed by any other of its kind anywhere. The finish is first class throughout, and every modern improvement has been introduced, steam heat, electric light, hot and cold baths, and so on. The flooring of the halls and bath rooms is of terrazzo, and the walls of steel lath and plaster, making the building almost fire proof. There are four rooms for guests, as well as the boys' rooms, and there is a splendid reception hall on the first floor. Prof. Marsh will become the resident teacher, and is soon going to move into the suite of rooms reserved for him and his family.

The new power house is about as nearly completed as it will be this winter. The boilers have been installed and the chimney completed, and by opening day three will be started in the big hundred horse power furnaces. The new engines will not be installed this year, the old ones being depended on to do the work. The new boilers simply will be used to supplement the work of the old ones, and to supply the heat which goes to the big college buildings.

Ladies Hall is one of the buildings which has been put on the heat line this year. Only the first floor has had steam heating apparatus installed, but the other floors will be supplied with it next year. At that time all stoves except in the kitchen will be taken out. Electric lights will go in about the same time.

In the space in the cellar left vacant by the clearing out of the furnaces, will be built dining rooms to accommodate the constantly increasing number of boarders. Under the northwest corner of the building has already been constructed for use this year a new room which will seat comfortably one hundred and eighty young people. This room is large, light and airy, and well heated. The serving room from which food is brought to the tables, is between the new room and the other end of the building, so that when it is needed another dining room can be put there.

YEAR END THOUGHTS

Emerson says: "Finish every day and be done with it. For manners and for wise living it is a vice to remember. You have done what you could; some blunders and absurdities no doubt have crept in; forget them as soon as you can. Tomorrow is a new day; you shall begin it well and bravely, and with too high a spirit to be cumbered with your old nonsense. This day, for all that is good and fair; it is too dear, with all its hopes and invitations, to waste a moment on the rotten yesterday."

If you have not wilfully and wickedly done wrong, it is better to forget and if you have, it is better to forgive yourself and try to redeem the past by the good you can do today. Every day you are given a new trial, a new chance; and you should strive to make of your coming days a structure so grand that, looking upon it no one will pause to remember the blunders of yesterday.

Live now and seek to live every day a little farther up the slope. Strive to be tolerant of the mistakes and blunders of others, remembering your own weakness. Do not be harsh with the wrong doer, nor point out thru malice the stain upon the character of another, but draw the tempted away from the temptation and strive to lift the thots and actions of your neighbors to higher and nobler things. In this way the new year will bring you riches of spirit and bless the lives of all with whom you come in contact.

GOOD AND BAD RESOLUTIONS

We do not believe in "New Years resolutions." So far as is visible they have never done any one any good, but are all the time being used to make that famous pavement out of. When a man puts off doing things he knows he ought to do till some specified time, like Jan. 1, and then starts in with a list as long as your arm to work on, you can bet that the big majority of his resolutions are going to get lost somewhere, and that pretty soon. And after three months, when he counts up the results of his reform spasm, and finds that there have been no results to count, he will tell you that there is nothing in it, and that he will never try again. It is very sad, and you will find that he is quite sorry for himself.

When a man knows that he ought to reform, the time to do it is right then. A good resolution put off, even for a few days, becomes worthless. And besides, the fellow who puts it off is all the time making the reform harder. So we hope that any fellow who has been saving up his good resolutions to use Jan. 1, will not put the blame of their failure on New Years, but where it belongs—on himself.

And yet there is a certain kind of use for New Years in a character building way. An occasion of that kind makes a sort of a mile post on life's high way, and it gives the busy man a chance to see where he is at. He can check up with his condition of a year ago and see quite plainly which way he has been going. He can measure himself with his last year's self, and see whether he is growing up or down. He can count over his virtues, if he has any, and his vices, if he will admit he has any of them, and see whether the account balances as well as it did before, or perhaps, if he has worked very hard, a little better.

It is not good for men to spend very much time in thinking about themselves. If it does not make them conceited, as is usually the case, it makes them self-conscious, and that is almost worse. For a good working rule he can take the advice of the old man who said:—"My son, consider thou the postage stamp. How it accomplishes its mission in life by sticking to one thing until it gets there," and a man can get along best by sticking to his job and not paying too much attention to how he is looking.

But once in a while the time comes when he ought to look himself over and see whether he might not do his job a little better if he took a little more pains with himself. There are always a lot of things to reform, tho they are not always as important as they look, and the fellow who is doing his best will pay a good deal of attention to these things at times.

And this is the time. If you have got a lot of good resolutions stored up for the occasion, we have no hope for you. You are not really in earnest about them or you would have attended to it long ago. But if you have been satisfied with yourself, and have been getting along pretty well, now is the time to stop. There are a good many things that you ought to stop, and most of your friends use the word "but" a good many times when they are talking about you.

Just stop and think over the different things that have happened to you in the past year, and if you are really any account, when you find out what has been wrong you will do something about it. And then you will get to work again, harder than ever. Here's luck to you in both.

About five hundred gallons of whiskey was handled thru the Berea station last week in honor of the celebration of the birth of Christ. Who can count the heartaches borne by a thousand women, the suffering of children, the wanton waste of money needed for warmth and food by those to whom a man owes more than all else, all caused by the liquor from this one place alone. And yet we call ourselves a Christian nation!

What a contrast to this is the movement which started in Chicago and spread like wild-fire—the good-fellow movement. Thousands of men, acting thru the newspapers, found on Christmas eve from one to a hundred poor, suffering little children, and played Santa Claus for the waifs. These men are not all church men by a good deal, and many of them gave up their Christmas drunk for the sake of the little ones. Doesn't that look more Christian to you?

PROGRESS PAST AND FUTURE.

We are printing this week a letter from W. J. Lampton, whose statement that mountaineers are more illiterate than other Kentuckians, we took occasion to criticize a few weeks ago. The letter is clear, frank and straightforward, and we hope every one interested will take time to read it. (On last page.)

We shall not attempt to make any extended reply to this letter for two reasons. In the first place, we do not believe that our readers are of a class that care for the personal scraps so often indulged in between editors, and in the second place, we believe that on all important points Mr. Lampton and ourselves agree. We both know that the mountaineers have for various reasons fallen far behind the rate of progress of the world today, and we wish ardently to do all we can to enable them to take that place in the world to which the brains, character and abilities of their people entitle them. We even agree that, thru the great efforts of recent years they have now begun to gather headway. The question between us is whether, now that some improvement has been made, it is wise to congratulate ourselves and our friends on that achievement, or to talk and act as if we were still in our old place.

The Citizen believes that a little encouragement is not harmful when it has been fairly earned, and does not believe that it will in any way keep us from realizing our faults or dull our efforts to attain the far greater things which still lie before us. The needs, are realized today more clearly than they have ever been before, and the mountaineers are working harder than ever to catch up. As every reader of The Citizen knows, we are doing all that we can in the great work. But we do not believe that the work will suffer if once in a while we lift our eyes from the task to report progress.

Still, for the sake of the work still to be done, and for the sake of those who move or less fail to realize the needs, we hope that everybody will read Mr. Lampton's letter, tho we think it somewhat overdrawn.

CITIZEN'S PLANS

Forecast for This Paper for the New Year and Review of Accomplishments in the Old One.

The Citizen never indulges in New Year's resolutions. It has just one good resolution, and it sticks to that all the time, so there is no need of renewing it just now, nor at any other time. Its resolution is known to every reader:—"To work with all its might for the upbuilding of Berea and of the Kentucky mountains. That resolution is with us on New Years no more than every other day of the year, and we work hard at it all the time.

But on New Years we like to stop a little for a look ahead and a look (Continued on fourth page.)

LEGISLATION

Many Important Matters to Come Up Before Kentucky's Solons in This Winters Session—Too Little Time for Good Careful Work.

Kentucky seems to be very much afraid of its legislature, and provides that it shall have only sixty days every other year in which to get in its bad work. And yet when the accumulation of laws of recent years is counted up, it is evident that there has been a good deal of time for putting in bad legislation, and not nearly enough time for making good laws. Therefore each Legislature when it assembles finds a long string of really important reforms which

(Continued on fourth page.)

1909 The New Year 1910

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WASHINGTON LETTER IN OUR OWN STATE

News Left Behind by Congress—Ballinger-Pinchot Fuss Likely to Start Trouble for Taft—Insurgents Serve Notice They Won't Stay Hitched Much Longer.

Washington, D. C.
Dec. 24, 1909.

At the time of writing last week's letter it did not seem likely that there would be any reason for one this week, but several things have happened which seem worth reporting. This letter will be short, but the final end of some of the things that have started will be a long time coming.

The first thunder clap came in a sudden order for an investigation of the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy. Mr. Ballinger decided that he wanted an investigation and announced that he would resign without one. Altho this puts Pres. Taft in a hard place, there was nothing else for it, and Congress was asked for and voted to have a commission investigate. It is true that some of the men who seem likely to get on the commission are opponents of the things Pinchot stands for, and friends of the things Ballinger is accused of standing for, but still a good deal of real information is likely to come out.

But Mr. Taft is really in a hard place. While there is, of course, no such conspiracy to discredit him as has been talked of, there are a good many people who supported Roosevelt who think that Taft is not doing all that he ought to in the way of reforms. These people, who are particularly strong thru the middle West, are watching carefully for any sign that the administration is falling from the straight and narrow path. They have not been pleased with the discharge from government service of so many men who did fine work under Roosevelt, but have been willing to wait. There is no possible excuse, however for the discharge of Pinchot, whose only possible fault has been that he has been too zealous in the people's interests. He has been by far the ablest man who ever held this place and Mr. Taft himself has been very high in his praise of him.

On the other hand, Pinchot and Ballinger cannot possibly both hold their places. Pinchot's charges against Ballinger are clear and concise, and so sharp that there is no possibility of their being explained to the credit of both men. So, when the investigation is over Taft will have to ask for the resignation of one or the other of these two men. If Pinchot is let out, the reformers will take it as pretty strong evidence that Taft is with the "reactionaries" and is going to work for the "interests" and not for the people. If, on the other hand Ballinger is dropped think what a place Taft will be in—to have to admit that one of the men he himself chose has helped the thieves, and has been entirely unworthy of his trust. That, too will injure him with those who think he is trying to do his best by the public interests. Taft has got trouble coming to him, either way.

And here is another bunch. The insurgents have got tired of waiting for him to move. In spite of the (Continued on fourth page.)

Corbin Remains Dry—Kit Carson Centennial—Pittsburg Miner Commits Murder—Mrs. Youtsey asks for Divorce.

BURLEY SOCIETY AGAIN:—There was considerable interest last week in regard to a story that the U. S. Government planned to prosecute the Burley people for conspiracy in restraint of trade. Of course the people at once stated that they were not a trust, as any one would in the same circumstances, but there seems to be no foundation for the story.

YOUTSEY DIVORCE:—Mrs. Henry Youtsey has at last applied for a divorce from her husband, who seems to be pretty well located in the Pen at Frankfort.

SEE NOTHER BURN:—Mrs. Lida Ferrill of Danville was burned to death in a horrible manner last Wednesday. Her clothing caught fire from an open grate, and she jumped into bed to try to smother the flames. The bed too, caught fire, and she was burned to a crisp.

CORBIN REMAINS DRY:—Corbin was again carried by the dry in the local option election held there last week. A contest has been started by the dries at Somerset, who claim that the wet victory there was obtained by fraud.

MINER KILLS THREE:—A triple murder and suicide occurred at Pittsburg, Laurel County, on Wednesday afternoon of last week. Will Murray a miner, shot and killed Elbert Cole, then his own wife and her mother, and ended by taking his own life. He began the shooting without warning.

KIT CARSON CENTENNIAL:—One of the most famous sons of Madison County was Kit Carson, and the hundredth anniversary of his birth in this fine old county occurred on Dec. 24 of this year. He went to Howard County in two years, and remained there till he left for the West where he began that career as a scout which put him at the head of that rough but important profession. He was the greatest plainsman, hunter, scout and Indian fighter that ever lived, and one of the most remarkable men that Kentucky has ever produced.

ROCKCASTLE WEALTH:—Plans are on foot for the opening of a new industry near Pine Hill, Rockcastle County, namely the manufacture of Portland cement. All the necessary elements for the manufacture of this valuable product are to be found there. Mr. B. R. Hutchcraft recently went East to obtain capital for the enterprise and on his return announced that a company would be organized in the near future.

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WHISPERING SMITH

by FRANK H. SPEARMAN

ILLUSTRATIONS
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SYNOPSIS.

Murray Sinclair and his gang of wreckers were called out to clear the railroad tracks at Smoky Creek. McCloud, a young road superintendent, caught Sinclair and his men in the act of looting the wrecked train. Sinclair pleaded innocence, declaring it only amounted to a small sum—a treat for the men. McCloud discharged the whole outfit and ordered the wreckage burned. McCloud became acquainted with Dickie Dunning, a girl of the west, who came to look at the wreck. "Whispering" Gordon Smith told President Bucks of the railroad, a gang of crated miners and that was the reason for the superintendent's appointment to the office. McCloud arranged board at the boarding house of Mrs. Sinclair, the ex-foreman's deserted wife. Dickie Dunning was the daughter of the late Richard Dunning, who had died of a broken heart shortly after his wife's demise, which occurred after a year of married life. Smoky Creek bridge was mysteriously burned. President Bucks notified Smith that he had work ahead. A stock train was wrecked by an open switch. Later a passenger train was held up and the express car robbed. Two men of a posse pursuing the bandits were killed. "Whispering Smith" approached Sinclair. He tried to buy him off, but failed. He warned McCloud that his life was in danger. McCloud was carried forcibly into Lance Dunning's presence. Dunning refused the railroad a right-of-way, he had already signed for. Dickie interfered to prevent a shooting affray. Dickie met McCloud on a lonely trail to warn him his life was in danger. On his way home a shot passed through his hat. A sudden rise of the Crawling Stone river created consternation. Dickie and Marion appealed to McCloud for help. Whispering Smith joined the group. McCloud took his men to fight the river. Lance Dunning welcomed them cordially. McCloud succeeded in halting the flood. Dickie and Marion visited Sinclair at his ranch. He tried to persuade his deserted wife to return to him. She refused. He accused Whispering Smith of having stolen her love from him. A train was held up and robbed, the bandits escaping. Smith and McCloud started in pursuit. At Rogers ranch Du Sang killed old Bagger. Whispering Smith befriended his ten-year-old son. They came to Williams Cache. Smith was certain the bandits were there. He importuned Rebstock "king of the cache," to give up Du Sang. Rebstock refused. Smith declared he would clean out the whole gang, including Rebstock. Smith came upon the bandits. Du Sang came upon Marion. Marion prayed that he should come back alive. Smith learned that Sinclair, Rebstock and an escaped bandit had joined forces. He started after them with Wickwire. Smith invaded the Williams Cache rendezvous. He dexterously pulled himself out of a tight hole. He arrested a horse-thief. Sinclair had, presumably, killed McCloud. Sinclair visited Dunning and was given sympathy. Dickie knew of his presence. Sinclair started for Williams Bend. Dickie approved her cousin for not arresting Sinclair. She set out in the storm for Medicine Bend. She passed Sinclair on the way and was thrown bruised and bleeding against Marion's door. Dickie told her story. The doctor who attended her refused Sinclair admission.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—Continued.

No man in Medicine Bend knew Sinclair more thoroughly or feared him less than Barnhardt. No man could better meet him or speak to him with less of hesitation. Sinclair, as he faced Barnhardt, was not easy in spite of his dogged self-control; and he was standing, much to his annoyance, in the glare of an arc-light that swung across the street in front of the shop. He was well aware that no such light had ever swung within a block of the shop before and in it he saw the hand of Whispering Smith. The light was unexpected, Barnhardt was a surprise, and even the falling snow, which protected him from being seen 20 feet away, angered him. He asked curtly who was ill, and without awaiting an answer asked for his wife.

The surgeon eyed him coldly. "Sinclair, what are you doing in Medicine Bend? Have you come to surrender yourself?"

"Surrender myself? Yes, I'm ready any time to surrender myself. Take me along yourself, Barnhardt. If you think I've done worse than any man would that has been hounded as I've been hounded, I want to see my wife."

"Sinclair, you can't see your wife."

"What's the matter—is she sick?"

"No, but you can't see her."

"Who says I can't see her?"

"I say so."

Sinclair swept the ice furiously from his beard and his right hand fell to his hip as he stepped back. "You've turned against me too, havo you, you gray-haired wolf? Can't see her? Get out of that door."

The surgeon pointed his finger at the murderer. "No, I won't get out of this door. Shoot, you coward! Shoot an unarmed man. You will not live to get 100 feet away. This place is watched for you; you could not have got within 100 yards of it tonight except for this snow." Barnhardt pointed through the storm. "Sinclair, you will hang in the courthouse square, and I will take the heat of your pulse with these fingers, and when I pronounce you dead they will cut you down. You want to see your wife. You want to kill her. Don't lie; you want to kill her. You were heard to say as much tonight at the Dunning ranch. You were watched and tracked, and you are expected and looked for here. Your best friends have gone back on you. Ay, curse again and over again, but that will not put Ed Banks on his feet!"

Sinclair stamped with frenzied oaths. "You're too hard on me," he cried, clenching his hands. "I say you're too hard. You've heard one side of it. In that the way you put judgment on a man that's got no friends left because they start a new life on him every day? Who is it that's watching me? Let them stand out like men in the open. If they want me, let them come like men and take me!"

"Sinclair, this storm gives you a

chance to get away; take it. Had as you are, there are men in Medicine Bend who knew you when you were a man. Don't stay here for some of them to sit on the jury that hangs you. If you can get away, get away. If I were your friend—and God knows whom you can call friend in Medicine Bend tonight—I couldn't say more. Get away before it is too late."

He was never again seen alive in Medicine Bend. They tracked him next day over every foot of ground he had covered. They found where he had left his spent horse and where afterward he had got the fresh one. They learned how he had eluded all the picketing planned for precisely such a contingency, got into the Wicklup, got upstairs and burst open the very door of McCloud's room. But Dickie had on her side that night One greater than her invincible will or her faithful horse. McCloud was 200 miles away.

Barnhardt lost no time in telephoning the Wicklup that Sinclair was in town, but within an hour, while the two women were still under the surgeon's protection, a knock at the cottage door gave them a second fright. Barnhardt answered the summons. He opened the door and, as the man outside paused to shake the snow off his hat, the surgeon caught him by the shoulder and dragged into the house Whispering Smith.

Picking the icicles from his hair, Smith listened to all that Barnhardt said, his eyes roving meantime over everything within the room and mentally over many things outside it. He congratulated Barnhardt, and when Marion came into the room he apologized for the snow he had brought in. Dickie heard his voice and cried out "out the bedroom. They could not keep her away, and she ran out to catch his hands and plead with him not to go away. He tried to assure her that the danger was over; that guards were now outside everywhere, and would be until morning. But Dickie clung to him and would take no refusal.

Whispering Smith looked at her in amazement and in admiration. "You are captain tonight, Miss Dickie, by heaven. If you say the word I'll lie here on a rug till morning. But that man will not be back tonight. You are a queen. If I had a mountain girl that would do as much as that for me I would—"

"What would you do?" asked Marion. "Say good-by to this accursed country forever."

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Closing in.

In the morning the sun rose with a mountain smile. The storm had swept the air till the ranges shone blue and the plain sparkled under a cloudless sky. Bob Scott and Wickwire, riding at daybreak, picked up a trail on the Fence river road. A consultation was held at the bridge, and within half an hour Whispering Smith, with unshaken patience, was in the saddle and following it.

With him were Kennedy and Bob Scott. Sinclair had ridden into the lines, and Whispering Smith, with his best two men, meant to put it up to him to ride out. They meant now to get him, with a trail or without, and were putting horseflesh against horseflesh and craft against craft.

At the forks of the Fence they picked up Wickwire, Kennedy taking him on the up road, while Scott with Whispering Smith crossed to the Crawling Stone. When Smith and Scott reached the Frenchman they parted for a moment, each of the trails by which it is possible to get out of the river country toward the Park and Williams Cache.

By four o'clock in the afternoon they had all covered the ground so well that the four were able to make their rendezvous on the big Fence divide, south of Crawling Stone valley. They then found, to their disappointment, that, widely separated as they had been, both parties were following trails they believed to be good. They shot a steer, tagged it, ate dinner and supper in one, and separated under Whispering Smith's counsel that both the trails he followed into the next morning—in the belief that one of them would run out or that the two would run together. At noon the next day Scott rode through the hills from the Fence, and Kennedy with Wickwire came through Two Feather pass from the Frenchman with the report that the game had left their valleys.

Without rest they pushed on. At the foot of the Mission mountains they picked up the tracks of a party of three horsemen. Twice within ten miles afterward the men they were following crossed the river. Each time their trail, with some little difficulty, was found again. At a little ranch in the Mission foothills, Kennedy and Scott, leaving Wickwire with Whispering Smith, took fresh horses and pushed ahead as far as they could ride before dark, but they brought back news. The trail had split again, with one man riding alone to the left, while two had taken the hills to the right, heading for Mission pass and the Cache. With Gene Johnson and



"Who Says I Can't See Her?"

Bob at the mouth of the Cache there was little fear for that outlet. The turn to the left was the unexpected. Over the little fire in the ranch kitchen where they ate supper, the four men were in conference 20 minutes. It was decided that Scott and Kennedy should head for the Mission pass, while Whispering Smith, with Wickwire to trail with him, should undertake to cut off, somewhere between Fence river and the railroad, the man who had gone south, the man believed to be Sinclair. It was a late moon, and when Scott and Kennedy saddled their horses Whispering Smith and Wickwire were asleep.

With the cowboy, Whispering Smith started at daybreak. No one saw them again for two days. During those two days and nights they were in the saddle almost continuously. For every mile the man ahead of them rode they were forced to ride two miles and often three. Late in the second night they crossed the railroad, and the first word from them came in long dispatches sent by Whispering Smith to Medicine Bend and instructions to Kennedy and Scott in the north, which were carried by hard riders straight to Deep Creek.

On the morning of the third day Dickie Dunning, who had gone home from Medicine Bend and who had been telephoning Marion and George McCloud two days for news, was trying to get Medicine Bend again on the telephone when Puss came in to say that a man at the kitchen door wanted to see her.

"Who is it, Puss?"

"I don't, Miss Dickie; 'deed, I never seen him before."

Dickie walked around on the porch to the kitchen. A dust-covered man sitting on a limp horse throw back the brim of his hat as he touched it, lifted himself stiffly out of the saddle, and dropped to the ground. He laughed at Dickie's startled expression. "Don't you know me?" he asked, putting out his hand. It was Whispering Smith.

He was a fearful sight. Stained from head to foot with alkali, saddle-cramped and bent, his face scratched and stained, he stood with a smiling appeal in his bloodshot eyes.

Dickie gave a little uncertain cry, clasped her hands, and, with a scream, threw her arms impulsively around his neck. "Oh, I did not know you! What has happened? I am so glad to see you! Tell me what has happened. Are you hurt?"

He stammered like a schoolboy. "Nothing has happened. I didn't realize what a tramp I look or I shouldn't have come. But I was only a mile away and I had board nothing for four days from Medicine Bend. And how are you? Did your ride make you ill? No? E: heaven, you are a game girl. That was a ride! How are they all? Where's your cousin? In town, is he? I thought I might get some news if I rode up, and, oh, Miss Dickie—Jiminy! some coffee. But I've got only two minutes for it all, only two minutes; do you think Puss has any on the stove?"

Dickie, with coaxing and pulling got him into the kitchen, and Puss tumbled over herself to set out coffee and rolls. He showed himself ravenously hungry, and ate with a simple directness that speedily accounted for everything in sight. "You have saved my life. Now I am going, and thank you a thousand times. There, by heaven, I've forgotten Wickwire! He is with me—waiting down in the cottonwoods at the fork. Could Puss put up a

lunch I could take to him? He hasn't had a scrap for 24 hours. But, Dickie, your tramp is a hummer! I've tried to ride him down and wear him out and lose him, and, by heaven, he turns up every time and has been of more use to me than two men."

She put her hand on Whispering Smith's arm. "I told him if he would stop drinking he could be foreman here next season." Puss was putting up the lunch. "Why need you hurry away?" persisted Dickie. "I've got a thousand things to say."

He looked at her amiably. "This is really a case of must."

"Then, tell me, what favor may I do for you?" She looked appealingly into his tired eyes. "I want to do something for you. I must! don't deny me. Only, what shall it be?"

"Something for me? What can I say? You'll be kind to Marion—I shouldn't have to ask that. What can I ask? Stop! there is one thing. I've got a poor little devil of an orphan up in the Deep Creek country. Du Sang murdered his father. You are rich and generous, Dickie; do something for him, will you? Kennedy or Bob Scott will know all about him. Bring him down here, will you, and see he doesn't go to the dogs? You're a good girl. What's this, crying? Now you are frightened. Things are not so bad as that. You want to know everything—I see it in your eyes. Very well, let's trade. You tell me everything and I'll tell you everything. Now then: Are you engaged?"

They were standing under the low porch with the sunshine breaking through the trees. She turned away her face and threw all of her happiness into a laugh. "I won't tell."

"Oh, that's enough. You have told!" declared Whispering Smith. "I knew—why, of course I knew—but I wanted to make you own up. Well, here's the way things are. Sinclair has run up all over God's creation for two days to give his pals a chance to break into Williams Cache to get the Tower W money they left with Rebstock. For a fact, we have ridden completely around Sleepy Cat and been down in the Spanish Sinks since I saw you. He doesn't want to leave without the money, and doesn't know it is in Kennedy's hands, and can't get into the Cache to find out. Now the three—whichever the other two are—and Sinclair—are trying to join forces somewhere up this valley, and Kennedy, Scott, Wickwire and I are after them; and every outlet is watched, and it must all be over, my dear, before sunset tonight. Isn't that fine? I mean to have the thing wound up somehow. Don't look worried."

"Do not—do not let him kill you," she cried, with a sob.

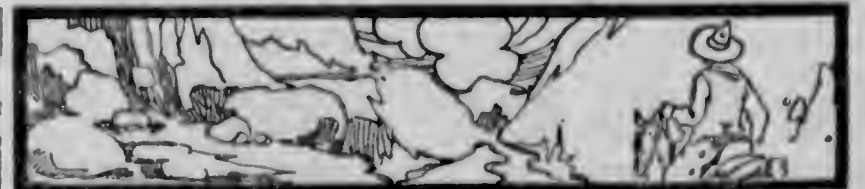
"He will not kill me; don't be afraid."

"I am afraid. Remember what your life is to all of us!"

"Then, of course, I've got to think of what it is to myself—being the only one I've got. Sometimes I don't think much of it; but when I get a welcome like this it sets me up. If I can once get out of the accursed man-slaughter business, Dickie—How old are you? Nineteen? Well, you've got the finest chap in all these mountains, and George McCloud has the finest—"

With a bubbling laugh she shook her finger at him. "Now you are caught. Say the finest woman in these mountains if you dare! Say the finest woman!"

"The finest woman of 19 in all creation!" He swung with a laugh into the saddle and rode away.



the saddle and waved his hat. She watched him ride down the road and around the hill. When he reappeared she was still looking and he was galloping along the lower road. A man rode out at the fork to meet him and trotted with him over the bridge. Riding leisurely across the creek, their broad hats bobbing unevenly in the sunshine, they spurred swiftly past the grove of quaking aspens, and in a moment were lost beyond the trees.

CHAPTER XL.

Crawling Stone Wash.

When Whispering Smith and his companions were fairly started on the last day of their ride, it was toward a rift in the Mission range that the trail led them. Sinclair, with consummate cleverness, had rejoined his companions; but the attempt to get into the Cache, and his reckless ride into Medicine Bend, had reduced their chances of escape to a single outlet, and that they must find up Crawling Stone valley. The necessity of it was spelled in every wove the pursued men had made for 24 hours. They were riding the pick of mountain horseflesh and covering their tracks by every device known to the high country. Behold them, made prudent by unusual danger, rode the best men the mountain division could muster for the final effort to bring them to account. The fast riding of the early week had given way to the pace of caution. No trail sign was overlooked, no point of concealment directly approached, no hiding-place left unsearched.

The tension of a long day of this work was drawing to a close when the sun set and left the big wash in the shadow of the mountains. On the higher ground to the right, Kennedy and Scott were riding where they could command the gullies of the precipitous left bank of the river. High on the left bank itself, warning his way like a snake from point to point of concealment through the scanty brush of the mountain-side, crawled Wickwire, commanding the pockets in the right bank. Closer to the river on the right and following the trail itself over shale and rock and between scattered boulders, Whispering Smith, low on his horse's neck, rode slowly.

It was almost too dark to catch the slight discolorations where pebbles had been disturbed on a flat surface or the calk of a horseshoe had slipped on the uneven face of a ledge, and he had halted under an uplift to wait for Wickwire on the distant left to advance, when, half a mile below him, a horseman crossing the river rode slowly past a gap in the rocks and disappeared below the next bend. He was followed in a moment by a second rider and a third. Whispering Smith knew he had not been seen. He had flushed the game, and, wheeling his horse rode straight up the river-bank to high ground, where he could circle around widely below them. They had slipped between his line and Wickwire's, and were doubling back, following the dry bed of the stream. It was impossible to recall Kennedy and Scott without giving an alarm, but by a quick detour he could at least hold the quarry back for 20 minutes with his rifle, and in that time Kennedy and Scott could come up.

Less than half an hour of daylight remained. If the outlaws could slip down the wash and out into the Crawling Stone valley they had every chance of getting away in the night; and if the third man should be Barney Rebstock, Whispering Smith knew that Sinclair thought only of escape. Smith alone, of their pursuers, could now intercept them, but a second hope remained: On the left, Wickwire was high enough to command every turn in the bed of the river. He might see them and could force them to cover with his rifle even at long range. Casting up the chances, Whispering Smith, riding faster over the uneven ground

than anything but sheer recklessness would have prompted, hastened across the waste. His rifle lay in his hand, and he had pushed his horse to a run. A single fearful instant crowded now upon the long strain of the week. A savage fascination burned like a fever in his veins, and he meant that they should not get away. Taking chances that would have shamed him in cooler moments, he forced his horse at the end of the long ride to within 100 paces of the river, threw his lines, slipped like a lizard from the saddle, and, darting with incredible swiftness from rock to rock, gained the water's edge.

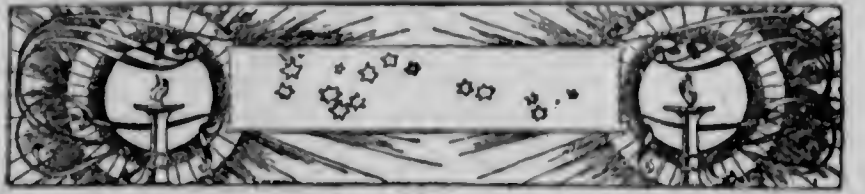
From up the long shadows of the wash there came the wall of an owl. From it he knew that Wickwire had seen them and was warning him, but he had anticipated the warning and stood below where the hunted men must ride. He strained his eyes over the waste of rock above. For one half-hour of daylight he would have sold, in that moment, ten years of his life. What could he do if they should be able to secrete themselves until dark between him and Wickwire? Gliding under cover of huge rocks up the dry watercourse, he reached a spot where the floods had scooped a long, hollow curve out of a soft ledge in the bank, leaving a stretch of smooth sand on the bed of the stream. At the upper point great boulders pushed out of the river. He could not inspect the curve from the spot he had gained without reckless exposure, but he must force the little daylight left to him. Climbing completely over the lower point, he advanced cautiously, and from behind a sheltering spur stepped out upon an overhanging table of rock and looked across the river-bottom. Three men had halted on the sand within the curve. Two lay on their rifles under the upper point, 120 paces from Whispering Smith. The third man, Seagrue, less than 50 yards away, had got off his horse and was laying down his rifle, when the hoot-owl screamed again and he looked uneasily back. They had chosen for their halt a spot easily defended, and needed only darkness to make them safe, when Smith, stepping out into plain sight, threw forward his hand.

They heard his sharp call to pitch up, and the men under the point jumped. Seagrue had not yet taken his hand from his rifle. He threw it to his shoulder. As closely together as two fingers of the right hand can be struck twice in the palm of the left, two rifle-shots cracked across the wash. Two bullets passed so close in flight they might have struck. One cut the dusty hair from Smith's temple and slit the brim of his hat above his ear; the other struck Seagrue under the left eye, plowed through the roof of his mouth, and, coming out below his ear, splintered the rock at his back.

The shock alone would have staggered a bullock, but Seagrue, laughing, came forward pumping his gun. Sinclair, at 120 yards, cut instantly into the fight, and the ball from his rifle creased the alkali that crusted Whispering Smith's unshaven cheek. As he fired he sprang to cover.

For Seagrue and Smith there was no cover; for one or both it was death in the open and Seagrue, with his rifle at his cheek, walked straight into it. Taking for a moment the fire of the three guns, Whispering Smith stood, a perfect target, outlined against the sky. They whipped the dust from his coat, tore the sleeve from his wrist and ripped the blouse collar from his neck; but he felt no bullet shock. He saw before him only the buckle of Seagrue's belt 40 paces away, and sent bullet after bullet at the gleam of brass between the sights. Both men were using high-pressure guns, and the deadly shocks of the slugs mass Seagrue twitch and stagger. The man was dying as he walked. Smith's hand was racing with the lever, and had a cartridge jammed, the steel would have snapped like a match.

(TO BE CONCLUDED.)



Valuable as Honey Finder

See Cuckoo of Africa of Great Service to the Natives and Protected by Them.

One of the most sagacious of birds is certainly the bee cuckoo, or moroc, a little bird very like the English sparrow.

It is found in various parts of Africa where wild bees abound, and, being unable to help itself to the honey, which is its favorite food, it resorts to human aid.

Having discovered a swarm of bees, it flies to the nearest habitation, and attracts by its cries of "Cherr, cherr, cherr," the attention of some of the natives. It then flies off in the direction of the nest, uttering its cry and waiting for its followers to overtake

it. Should they be tardy it returns to meet them, and seems as if trying to urge them on to greater speed, the natives answering it with a low whistle.

Arrived at its destination, it is silent, waiting patiently on the bough of a neighboring tree while its human friends dig out the nest, a good share of the honey on the comb containing the bee maggots, being left by them for their feathered guide.

The natives never injure this bird, and always prevent travelers from shooting it.

Wrong Diagnosis.

Many a girl thinks she has broken her heart when she has only sprained her imagination.—Life.

Interesting Kentucky News

GOVERNMENT INTERFERENCE

In Tobacco Troubles Is Not Warranted, Thinks Gov. Willson.

Frankfort, Ky.—When the tobacco growers of the burley district read the story that the federal government's strong arm would insert a probe in the tobacco situation in Kentucky, they went up in the air, and are now wondering "where they are at." The leading tobacco growers fall to see the loophole through which Uncle Sam must squeeze to get jurisdiction in the tobacco cases, and although Gov. Willson is the foe of the "night rider" and the friend and supporter of the independent grower, he, too, doesn't see just exactly why Uncle Sam should stir up trouble in times of peace. "I don't see what authority is given the federal government to step into the tobacco situation at this time," said he, "but I feel certain that the government officials know what they are doing or else they would not act. As for my opinion, I have none just now, as I am not familiar with the Sherman anti-trust law, and don't want to say anything about it. There has been no trouble for some time, and there seems to be no danger of an outbreak in the future."

POLICE OFFICERS DISMISSED

From Force for Alleged Conspiracy to Aid Slayer.

Louisville, Ky.—Two patrolmen, alleged to have conspired to lighten the weight of evidence against Val Zeigler, charged with murder, were dismissed from the police force by the board of public safety. The two men dismissed, Jesse Fugitt and William Bourland, were the arresting officers in the Zeigler murder case. Zeigler shot and killed Patrolman Will Murphy several weeks ago, and was arrested by Fugitt and Bourland. The testimony against Zeigler immediately after the shooting was most convincing, but when the case came up for trial the prosecution was so weak that Major Lindsey, chief of police, ordered an investigation. The result was that Fugitt and Bourland were cited to appear before the board of safety and explain their lack of diligence in aiding the commonwealth. Their explanation did not satisfy the members of the board and they were dismissed in disgrace.

Somerset, Ky.—After being in the hands of a receiver for the past three months the First National bank, of Burnside, resumed business with a new directorate and new officers. Capt. A. B. Stacey is president, F. E. Bradshaw cashier, and L. E. Mann vice president.

Lexington, Ky.—Alma Muth, the seven-year-old daughter of P. Muth, a local baker, was literally snatched from the jaws of death by W. P. Herby when the child, on her way to school, while crossing the street in front of an interurban car, stumbled and fell.

Louisville, Ky.—In his annual report to the directors of the Model License League meeting here President T. M. Gilmore asserted that the Anti-Saloon League is crippled financially, and will live but two years more. All the officers of the league were re-elected.

Frankfort, Ky.—A voluntary petition in bankruptcy was filed in the federal court here by R. L. Dixon, of Georgetown. The assets are placed at \$3,846.64, the liabilities \$2,997.35. Dixon is a plumber and too liberal credit to people for whom he did work is the cause of the failure.

Hopkinsville, Ky.—While standing before an open fireplace at her home at Corbair Springs, the dress worn by Miss Annie Turner, the 17-year-old daughter of R. H. Turner, caught fire, and the girl was so badly burned that she will die.

Louisville, Ky.—Through a mistake in setting the time lock on the vault of the National Bank of Kentucky officials were unable to secure the books, notes and papers, and the bank had to wait until the clock ran down before the vault could be opened.

Corbin, Ky.—Corbin remained dry in a local option election by 28 majority. Men, women and children formed in parade and marched over the streets of the town, led by Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, president of the W. O. T. U.

Lexington, Ky.—Senator Joseph W. Bailey, en route from Washington to his home in Gainesville, Tex., for the holidays, visited his Fairland stock farm, near this city, and inspected his trotters.

Louisville, Ky.—Capt. Willis Levi, 73, a pioneer resident of this city, former steamboat and fire department captain, died at his residence here from a sudden attack of organic heart disease.

Barbourville, Ky.—A fifty-barrel oil well was drilled in Clay county by Cuffy & Galey. The strike is the first in that section.

RAMPAGE OF KENTUCKY MINER

Results in Triple Slaying and a Suicide.

Millsburg, Ky.—William Murray, a coal miner, went suddenly insane and in the short space of 20 minutes killed his wife, mother-in-law, Melinda Chestnut, and Delbert Cole, who, he claimed, had wrecked his home, and then shot himself, dying beside two of his victims. Murray and his wife had been separated for several weeks over her alleged intimacy with Cole. About the time of their separation Murray beat his wife on several occasions, and threatened to kill her. She left his home and went to live with a neighbor. Murray continued to visit her, and continued to be so abusive that she finally had him arrested and placed in London jail in default of a bond required of him to keep the peace. After he had been in jail several days, with his wife's consent the authorities released him from jail on his promise on oath to leave the county.

HALF A MILLION ON HAND

To Meet Claims Aggregating \$140,000 Against Companies in Hands of Receiver.

Lexington, Ky.—Judge Watts Parker, in circuit court, heard arguments on exceptions that had been made to the report of Receiver J. C. Rogers on claims that had been filed with him against the Southern Mutual Investment Co. and the American Reserve Bond Co. Ben F. Washer, of Louisville, as attorney for the receiver, made the statement that the receiver has in his possession about \$450,000, and that the claims against the two companies amount to about \$140,000. He said that he is of the opinion that about \$50,000 of underwriting claims that have been filed can not participate in the funds now at hand. The court sustained the receiver in his unfavorable report on the claim filed by William Friedman, solicitor for Ullric King, on behalf of the Western Gas Co. for \$152,000.

Louisville, Ky.—Local bankers who are members of the Louisville Credit Clearing House crossed arms in a conference held in the manager's office over the proposed adoption of the use of gold certificates in the payment of daily balances and to abolish the old system of eliminating the balance each day. The project was voted down by a majority of two votes, four members not voting because of the intense feeling that was thrown into the discussion of the measure.

Lexington, Ky.—Thomas Sloan, the horse trader who shot and killed Dudley Brewer, a saloonist, who was his friend and backer, in William Motson's grocery, was acquitted of the charge of murder at his trial before Judge Frank A. Bullock in the county court. Sloan proved conclusively that he had shot Brewer in self-defense after Brewer had cut him with a knife and was again advancing upon him with the weapon.

Frankfort, Ky.—State Inspector and Examiner Thatcher filed his report with Gov. Willson of the investigation of the offices of Knott county. He collected from County Clerk Amburgey, \$244.72; Trustee of the Jury Fund Whalen, \$180; Sheriff Napier, \$69; Police Judge Craft, of Hindman, \$31; County Attorney Ritchie, \$30, and Circuit Clerk Sloan, \$236, making a total of \$757.52.

Lexington, Ky.—The Rhodes scholarship committee for Kentucky, at a meeting here, selected W. S. Hamilton, of Brandenburg, as the next holder of the Rhodes scholarship at Oxford university, England. Hamilton is an alumnus of State university, and is at present an assistant instructor in Greek, Latin and mathematics in the academy of State university.

Glasgow, Ky.—Blue Grass King, one of the most noted harness stallions in the south, and owned by George Ellis, a wealthy stockman of this county, was found dead in his barn. He was a winner at the State Fair, together with all local fairs. Pellegra is supposed to have caused his death.

Versailles, Ky.—Mrs. Mary Casey Reynolds, 60, wife of William L. Reynolds, died of heart trouble. Mrs. Reynolds was a daughter of the late James D. Casey, at one time one of Covington's wealthiest citizens, and a niece of Louis Casey, for many years editor of the Covington Commonwealth.

Lexington, Ky.—Matthew Young, a Jessamine county bachelor farmer, owning about 100 acres of land, was adjudged by the Fayette circuit court incapable of managing his estate, and a committee will be appointed to take care of his property.

Lexington, Ky.—Green R. Keller, of Carlisle, announced his candidacy for the office of chief clerk of the senate at the forthcoming session of the Kentucky legislature.

Versailles, Ky.—The Woodford bank and the Farmers' Bank and Trust Co. of this city, will consolidate under the name of Woodford Bank and Trust Co.

REFORM IN PRISONS

More Necessary in Kentucky Than Anywhere Else, Says Noted Lecturer.

Frankfort, Ky.—Prison reform is needed worse in Kentucky than any other place he has ever visited, says J. Adams Puffer, of Needham, Mass., the noted lecturer on the delinquencies of boys. Dr. Puffer says he has never seen any place where the purpose of the prison misses the mark so widely as it does in Kentucky, and that the people of Kentucky ought to be ashamed to permit the prisons to be run in politics, and to make money for the state. Dr. Puffer prepared his own interviews for publication, so that he can not be misquoted. He had a talk with Senator Watkins, of Sur-gis, who will look into prison reforms during the next session of the general assembly.

BURLEY SOCIETY VICTORIOUS

In Suit Against Larue County Tobacco Grower.

Louisville, Ky.—The suit of the Burley Tobacco society against G. D. Wright, a Larue county grower, who had pledged his tobacco to the society and who had shipped four hogheads of the pledged tobacco to C. A. Bridges & Co., was ended when Judge Kirby, in the circuit court, entered an agreed judgment by which the Burley society gains every point for which it contended. By the judgment Wright and C. A. Bridges & Co. are enjoined permanently from selling the tobacco in question and it is ordered returned to the burley pool at Hodgenville, Ky.

WOOL GROWERS ORGANIZE

For Higher Prices—Will Operate as Branch of Society of Equity.

Louisville, Ky.—The Kentucky Wool Growers' association completed its organization, electing J. W. Newmann, secretary of the State Fair association, as president. The association decided to operate as a branch of the American Society of Equity. From 10,000,000 to 15,000,000 pounds of wool are sold in Kentucky each year, and members of the association declare the new method of marketing will save from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000 for the grower annually by doing away with the middle man's profits.

Louisville, Ky.—In one of the most caustic sermons ever delivered in a Louisville pulpit, Dr. E. B. Patterson, pastor of fashionable Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, bitterly criticized Louisville police for consulting mediums and clairvoyants in an effort to recover 8-year-old Alma Kellner, kidnapped daughter of Fred Kellner, of this city.

Louisville, Ky.—Gov. Willson approved the verdicts returned recently by a court-martial, which tried members of the First Kentucky regiment for non-attendance at drills and found three privates guilty. Their punishment was fixed at the payment of a fine of \$5 or the service of a sentence of five days in the county jail.

Lexington, Ky.—Three boys in the Greendale Reform school got Christmas gifts from the prison board in the shape of a parole. They are John B. Adams, of Paintsville; Clyde McKenna, of Paducah; and Joseph McNulty, of Lexington.

Louisville, Ky.—Denny G. Goode, editor of a weekly paper published here, filed suit for \$5,000 against Adit. Gen. P. P. Johnston, alleging that he was damaged to that extent when Gen. Johnston entered his office on Aug. 3 and assaulted him with a cane.

Bellevue, Ky.—Robert A. Nagel, brother of Senator-elect Chas. A. Nagel, died suddenly at his home of apoplexy. He served a term as police judge of Bellevue, and was a member of the Knights of Pythias and the Loyal Americans.

Frankfort, Ky.—Henri failure is given as the cause of the sudden death of S. M. Van Cleave, 47. For years he had been a professor in the colored normal and industrial institute in this city. He was probably the most widely known negro educator in Kentucky.

Lexington, Ky.—W. George Dunlap, Jr., 25, who committed suicide in Chicago, was a native of Lexington. His father is a prominent republican. Dunlap was an expert billiard and pool player, and was the champion roller skater of Kentucky.

Georgetown, Ky.—Ex-County Judge George Wiley Payne died here. He was for 20 years county judge, and served as president of the Farmers' bank here and treasurer of Georgetown college for 25 years.

Hopkinsville, Ky.—Hardening of the arteries, from which he had been suffering seven years, caused the death of Dr. John A. Gunn. He was 69 years of age and a confederate soldier.

Frankfort, Ky.—The executive committee of the Elks' Reunion association decided to hold the state meeting of the Elks in this city next August.

John, the Forerunner of Jesus

Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 2, 1910

Specialty Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Matt. 3:1-12. Memory verses 2, 3.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight."—Matt. 3:3.

TIME.—John began to preach in the summer of A. D. 28. He preached six months alone, then a year and three months coincident with Christ till March, A. D. 33.

PLACE.—The wilderness of Judea.

Suggestion and Practical Thought.

1. The Personal Preparation of the Herald.—Vs. 1, 4. When was John the Baptist born? In the summer of B. C. 5.

In what place? In the hill country of Judah, probably in one of the priestly cities.

Who were his parents? Zacharias, a priest, and his wife Elizabeth.

What was his relation to Jesus? He was a relative, perhaps a second cousin, Mary and Elizabeth being relatives, translated "cousins" in the A. V. of Luke 1:36.

Where did he spend his youth and early manhood? In the wilderness or sparsely inhabited districts in communion with God, with nature, and with the Scriptures, living under the power of the Holy Spirit. While he meditated the fire burned.

Why is he called the Baptist? Because he baptized those who repented, and did not merely bring them to repentance.

What was his character? He was filled with the Spirit from his childhood. He obeyed the Spirit. He was a hero, a martyr, brave. He spoke the truth at all costs. He deserved a place in the "Hall of Fame" for heroes of the faith.

Why did John live in this manner? 1. Because it was the perfectly natural way in which a poor man would live in the wilderness.

2. John Prepared the Way by His Message.—Vs. 1-3. "Come John the Baptist, preaching in the wilderness," the wild lands and pasture lands of Judea. The people lived almost entirely in towns. "Preaching" here is not our modern preaching. "It means proclaiming or acting like a herald, and implies that the uplifted voice and the brief, urgent message of one who runs before the chariot and shouts: 'The king, the king.'" "His preaching is like a succession of lightning flashes."

"His message is summed up in two sentences, two blasts of the trumpet: the call to repentance and the rousing proclamation that the kingdom of heaven is at hand."—MacLaren, in Expositions of Scripture, Matthew.

2. Saying, "Repent ye" (Metanoete). The Greek word is compounded of a proposition with two meanings, after and with, and a very meaning to perceive, and to think as the result of perceiving. Hence the meaning to think after a deed is done, and to think with, in comparison with what ought to have been done, or might have been done, and so to think differently after. It is a change of mind resulting in a change of conduct. The emphasis is on the change of mind and heart, rather than on the sorrow which is the impulse that leads to the change of conduct.

A New Motive for Repentance.—"For the kingdom of heaven is at hand." The new era is about to begin, with its new leader, Jesus, new powers through the Holy Spirit, new motives, new truths, new hopes, new joys; with deliverance from sin, and disease, and bondage. (For the definition of "the kingdom of heaven" see Lesson III.)

III. John Prepared the Way by Confirming the Decision to Repent.—Vs. 5, 6. 5. "Then went out to him" the inhabitants of "Jerusalem," practically the whole city, "and all Judea." They did not all go out at once, but kept going and coming. He did not go to them, but they came to him, not only the common people, but also the soldiers, Pharisees, Sadducees, and leaders of the nation.

What attracted such crowds? Plainly there was something there which they needed, and which they realized that they needed. They went as the hungry go for food, and the chilly for fire, and the poor for plenty, as the doves gather in St. Mark's square in Venice, at the hour when grain is scattered. Here we find a lesson for preachers and teachers.

IV. Preparation by the Presentation of Motives for Entering the New Life.—Vs. 7-12. First Motive. Consciousness of Sin. 7. "When he saw many of the Pharisees and Sadducees." The two leading religious sects of the Jews, including the principal men of the nation. "Come to his baptism." Drawn by the all-pervading interest, possibly with some consciousness of sin and need, by the desire to watch what was going on so that they might hinder the work if need be, or if a new kingdom was coming, that they might have chief place in it. They would be baptized (Luke), if by so easy a form they could be partakers in the kingdom.

Golden Sand.—"Lashed into rage by the wind, the sea makes sport of human masonry, or crushes the iron ships that have gone ashore like so many playthings; even the frowning cliff must ultimately yield to the waves. But when God said: 'Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further; and here shall thy proud waves be stayed,' he drew around the sea a circle of the one thing that can permanently stop its progress: sand. Behind that protecting bar the rich oam may lie undisturbed, and the orchards and the grain may grow and bear their fruit in safety."

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TRADE COURSES for any who have finished fifth grade (fractions and compound numbers), Brickwork, Farm Management, Printing, Woodwork, Nursing, Dressmaking, Household Management. "Learn and Earn."

ACADEMY, REGULAR COURSE, 2 years, for those who have largely finished common branches. The most practical and interesting studies to fit a young person for an honorable and useful life.

CHOICE OF STUDIES is offered in this course so that a young man may secure a diploma in Agriculture and a young lady in Home Science.

ACADEMY, COMMERCIAL, 1 year or 2 years to fit for business. Even a part of this course, as fall and winter terms, is very profitable. Small extra fees.

ACADEMY, PREPARATORY, 2, 3 and 4 year courses, with Latin, German, Algebra, History, Science, etc., fitting for college.

COLLEGIATE, 4 years, Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, 3 and 4-year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools, enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher, and cover branches necessary for State certificate.

MUSIC, Singing (free), Reed Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overboots, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The incidental fee for most students is \$5.00 a term, \$6 in Academy and Normal, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

FALL—14 weeks, \$29.50,—in one payment, \$29.00. Installment plan: first day \$21.05, (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term, \$9.45.

WINTER—12 weeks, \$29.00,—in one payment, \$28.50. Installment plan: first day \$21.00 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$9.00.

SPRING—10 weeks, \$22.50,—in one payment, \$22.00. Installment plan: first day \$16.75, (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$6.75.

SPRING—4 weeks term for those who must leave for farm work, \$9.40. SPRING—7 weeks term for those who must leave for teachers' examinations, \$16.45.

REFUNDING. Students who leave by permission before the end of a term receive back for money advanced as follows: (No allowance for fraction of a week.)

On board, refund in full.

On room and "Special Expenses," there is a large loss occasioned by vacant rooms or depleted classes, and the institution will refund only one-half of the amount which the student has paid for the remaining weeks of the term.

On Incidental Fee, students excused before the middle of a term will receive a certificate for one-half the incidental fee paid, which certificate will be received as cash by Berea College on payment of term bills by the student in person, or a brother or sister, if presented within four terms.

The first day of Fall term is September 15, 1909.

The first day of Winter term is January 5, 1910.

The first day of Spring term is March 30, 1910.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary.

WILL C. GAMBLE,
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

That Premium Knife

takes the eyes of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

The Knife and The Citizen for \$1.25.

That brings in subscriptions all the time. If you have not got it, you ought to have.

Teacher's Department

HELPS, HINTS, PROBLEMS

Prof. C. D. Lewis and Prof. E. C. Seale, Editors

TALK WITH TEACHERS

In the last week's Citizen appeared a letter from a friend regarding "discarded rules in Arithmetic." Unfortunately, however, no definite rules were mentioned so it is difficult to know the writer's objections to the subject as now treated.

The charges made that too many things tend to crowd into the curriculum of the grades is in some cases true, and certainly the point is well made that we should judge by how well a pupil can do his work rather than how much ground he has covered. As to the educational value of arithmetic, however, a few words may possibly be helpful.

Arithmetic has two values a disciplinary and utilitarian. The teacher should constantly keep these two facts in mind and teach each lesson in such a way as to secure the highest value along both lines.

Mental discipline cannot be secured except by the most careful process of reasoning stated in the most exact language from the very first. The demands that a small number of problems must be carefully solved, rather than a large number carelessly. In the more advanced classes in addition to careful oral analysis and statement the teacher must demand thorough, well arranged and neatly done written work both on the board and on paper.

Almost any kind of a problem may be used in this way to train the mind, but why should a useless subject be used when a useful one may give every thing desired in the disciplinary line.

When we put upon the subjects this demand that they must be of a double value many subjects in the older book must be dropped.

In the early part of the course, perhaps to the 5th grade or even further, the whole emphasis should be placed upon rapid and exact work in the four fundamental operations, simple problems in common and decimal fractions, and simple work in

measurements making the work as much as possible objective.

After this time the child will be ready to rapidly expand into the field of percentage and a few of its applications, proportion, powers and roots and more advanced mensuration.

In the applications of percentage we find the largest amount of material to be discarded by the test of utility. Trade discount should be treated in a very simple way, using only problems where cast after one or more discounts is to be found. True Discount may be omitted with but slight loss, while Bank Discount should be reduced to the simplest form of the actual business methods. Simple interest should be given much less time for no Banker at the present time labors through the old time process of counting interest. He uses the interest tables, and a few problems thoroughly understood are enough for most people.

As for Stock and Bonds the subject has no practical value unless it be taught merely to give an idea of modern methods of speculation, a very doubtful use.

Roots and Powers should perhaps be left for the High School, for unless well taught they are worse than useless from the view point both of training and of use.

I hope soon to see the day when teachers examinations will not touch upon the subjects of Stock and Bonds at all only in the simplest manner upon the other subjects mentioned above, but will be such as to really test the power of the teachers to use with ease and rapidly the simple but fundamental principles which must enter into the affairs of every day life.

This may result in more and not fewer "discarded rules" but I am sure it will largely do away with the charge that our schools do not give real power.

No answer to Problem No. 10 has been received at this office. The correct answer and a new problem will be given next week.

A Little Flutter in Literature

By F. Harris Dean

"Sh!" said Betty sharply. She was seated at a small writing table, and formed an attractive oasis in a desert of foolscap.

I paused abruptly in the doorway and stared.

"I mustn't be interrupted," she exclaimed, "because I'm busy."

"So I see," I rejoined. "What are you doing—sorting your dressmaker's bills?"

For a fraction of a minute I was permitted to gaze into a pair of deeply wounded eyes. "I'm writing," she said coldly.

"O," I said, somewhat impressed. I subsided gently into an armchair, and eyed her admiringly. "Er—what are you writing?"

Betty looked at me thoughtfully, and sucked an ink finger before she replied. "I'm writing a novel," she vouchsafed at last.

"A novel!" I cried. "You didn't mention it yesterday."

"Because," she answered, simply, "I hadn't thought of it yesterday."

"Is it finished yet?"

"Finished!" She regarded me scornfully. "Have you ever heard of a novel being written in a day?"

"No," I admitted, "though many could have been—easily."

"I don't expect to get it finished," she resumed, "before the end of next week."

Too impressed by the magnitude of the work to offer any comment, I lit a cigarette.

"I'm glad you've called, though," she resumed "because there's something I want to know. What is the least number of words you can have in a novel?"

"Not less than 70,000," I informed her.

Betty gave a shrill cry and gazed at me in dismay. "Truly!"

I nodded.

For a few moments Betty involved herself in a minor maelstrom, and eventually emerged flushed and disheveled. "Thirty pages," she announced. "It's foolscap, though, mind you. How many words would that be?"

"About 1,500 altogether," I calculated, glancing at her handwriting.

"Oh!" she wailed. She resumed the sucking of her ink-stained forefinger. "I have to get to write another 40 times as much!" Her tone was tragic.

"Why not make it a short story?" I suggested.

Betty reflected over this for a few moments. "Should I get as much?" she queried.

"As much?"

"Money, of course. What else do you think?"

"That depends. Some authors get more for a short story than others for a long novel. It's a question of reputation."

Betty wrinkled her brows at me for a few moments. "How do you get a reputation?" she inquired at length.

"By writing," I affirmed stoutly.

She pondered over this for a while. "I see," she evolved at last. "At least, I think I do. You have to write a story first to make your name, and another to make money. Is that it?"

"That's the theory of it, anyhow," I assented.

"Ugh!" she cried, with a shudder, instinctively putting her hand behind her back.

"How many words do you want for a short story—a very short story?"

"That depends how short the story is. Say two thousand."

She pursed her lips reflectively. "And I've written—how many did you say?—fifteen hundred. So I only want another five hundred, don't I? It wouldn't be dangerous to write that number, would it?"

"Dangerous!" I echoed. "There's never any danger. If the editor doesn't like it, he only sends it back. There's nothing to be afraid of."

"Don't be silly," said Betty, scornfully. "I meant danger of getting writer's cramp. And, anyhow, when I've written the story I shall take it to some editor personally. You don't suppose I'm frightened of an editor, do you?"

"Look here," she cried, suddenly, "what will you bet that the first one I take it to doesn't accept it?"

I looked at her laughing face, and imagined myself an editor. I shook my head.

"A dozen pairs of gloves," she pleaded. "A lady editor?" I bargained. She looked at me reproachfully. "That's mean—I won't bet at all with you now." She paused, and then added, "You might have won, you know."

"In any case," I said, undisturbed, "I've plenty of gloves."

"Gloves! Why, I—needn't have bet you gloves."

"What were you going to bet me?" I said.

"Oh, well," she meditated awhile. "Well, what do you think is worth a dozen pairs of gloves?"

I told her.

"Done," she said; "but only one, mind."

And then a horrible, disturbing thought came to her. "If I finish the story," she said, aghast, "I may get writer's cramp and then I shan't be able to wear the gloves!"

"If you don't finish it," I pointed out, "it can't be accepted, and so I shall win."

"I don't know that I mind," said Betty, with a dimple.

CITIZEN'S PLANS

(Continued from First Page)

backwards, and would be glad to have our friends look both ways with us. First, we want to put ourselves on the back a little. We are growing. The number of our friends has increased a good deal in the last year and is still increasing. People seem to have confidence in The Citizen, and to like it, and it makes us feel mighty proud. We have been doing our little best, and it is a great comfort to find that it is doing some good and that as a result folks are coming to read the paper more and pay for it oftener. So, as before said, we are feeling good about it.

And, really, we think we have done pretty well this last year. We might have done a good deal better, we admit, and we intend to next year. Nothing is perfect and The Citizen knows very well that it is not. Still, we do think we have improved, which is one comfort, for so long as a fellow keeps on improving there is a good chance that he will amount to something after a while. And also, without throwing off on the other fellows who are printing papers, we think we have given our subscribers a little more for their money than any one else printing a country paper that we know of. And that is a comfort too. We were figuring it up the other day, and found that we gave more than twice as much of all kinds of reading matter as any other paper that comes to our desk. Of course we don't see them all, but we see a good many, and we give about double what the best of them do. It may not be so good as what they print, but some of our friends are flattered enough to say it is a little better. Anyhow, we feel good about it.

But that does not mean that we are satisfied either with the paper or subscription list. In the first place, we want to make this paper, not better than some other paper, or even better than it ever has been but we want to make it just as good as it can be. We are working on that line, and we wish to say again that we are always glad to have the help of our friends on that job. Lots of times the fellows on the outside can see mistakes that the editor cannot, and we want to know your opinion. So if you have any suggestions or criticisms, we would be very glad to know it. But we have a lot ourselves, and we are going to work on them.

The first is that we want to get more of the real important news of what is going on in the mountains. Few people realize how hard this is to get, but we are going after it. We will not get it all in a bunch, but we expect to get more of it right along. In the second place we are going to work up our features. We will not announce them just now, but several good ones are in mind, which will give important help of a kind that can be found nowhere else, and will be written just exactly for the people it will reach. We will continue all our good features, the continued stories, the Sunday School lesson, the market reports, the weekly problem, and so on. And there will be new and better ones. The paper will keep right on improving. Just watch it.

And then we want more subscribers. The more we get the better a paper we can print. We count our subscribers our friends. There are a lot of them that we don't know personally but they all know us. They know what we think about everything, and how we talk and what we say. Also they know whether we are easy on collecting debts or not. We want them to call in and shake hands when they are in town, and to one and all we wish a happy New Year.

Semi-Solution.

Half the secret of happiness is to forget the unpleasant things. The other half is not to be found out—Life.

Rich Burmese Oil Fields.

The rich stratum of oil recently struck at the Yanangyung (Burma) oil fields has now a greater flow than at first obtained. The oil was tapped at a depth of 1,350 feet.

LEGISLATION

(Continued from First Page)

It ought to put thru, and which nobody really expects it to pass.

That is the case this year. The list is one of the finest ever, and yet it is not expected that there will be anything of importance done. Fortunately for us Republicans the Democrats are in very complete control of both houses, and will have to take the full blame for all the mistakes which are going to be made, and for all the things which are not going to be done. Here are a few subjects which will come up, and the answers to which are very important for the people of the state:

The amending of the tax laws, which are now very unjust, throwing the great burdens of the taxes on the poor home owner and allowing the rich man and merchant with profitable investments to escape.

THE SCHOOL LAWS. There is

Have You Tried It?

There is a bottle of Cardui waiting for you at the drug store. Have you tried it? If not, we urge you to do so, before your troubles have obtained such a hold on you, that nothing will drive them out.

Even now, it may be nearly too late. But try it anyhow. If anything can help you, Cardui will. It has helped in thousands of cases, where other medicines had been tried in vain. Why should it not do the same for you?

Take CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

"My daughter, Octava, would have been in her grave today, had it not been for that fine medicine, Cardui," writes Mrs. Laura Lawrence, of Drennon Springs, Ky.

"Nothing I tried helped my daughter, until she had taken Cardui. I had sent for the doctor, when I thought of your medicine and got a \$1 bottle. When she had taken four doses she became all right. I often recommend Cardui to my friends."

Your druggist sells Cardui with full instructions for use on the bottle.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free.

a good deal of dissatisfaction with the new law, and its best friends admit that it will need amending in several important particulars. Also, there are two or three schemes for entirely new laws covering the entire subject. There are some conflicts in the laws too, which will have to be taken care of.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE. There are a good many people who think that the conditions of the schools of the state would be improved if the women were allowed to vote on school questions and an attempt will be made to have the legislature give them this privilege.

INCOME TAX AMENDMENT. The amendment of the U. S. Constitution will have to be voted on by all the states. It will compel the rich men to pay their just share of the cost of the government, and they are doing all they can to defeat it. It is a poor man's law, but many a legislator elected by poor men's votes will have a chance this winter to take a good fat bribe for his vote against this amendment. The vote on that will bear mighty close watching.

THE RE-DISTRICTING. It is generally admitted that the present districting of the state is illegal and unfair, and that it was deliberately intended to prevent the Republicans from having their fair share of the legislature. An attempt will be made to get the Democrats to give them their rights. What are you betting on the success of this move—albeit it has all fair men in the state behind it?

THE COUNTY UNIT BILL. We all know about this. It will come up again.

NEW BANKING LAWS. These are laws about which no one except the banking experts know very much. But it is a fact that the state laws do not now give patrons of banks the protection which other states have found necessary. An attempt will be made to change this.

GOOD ROADS. The question of vital interest to every man in the mountains. What will be done about it?

And there will be efforts made to have laws passed to bring about the following objects, all worth while—exterminate consumption in the state, reorganize the administration of the penitentiaries and asylums, so that those in care of the state shall have better treatment; changing the mode of capital punishment from hanging to electrocution and having all executions at the capital, make the crime of kidnapping punishable by death, and establish a bureau of forestry which will guard the state's vast forest wealth.

This is the programme. It is all good, but how long! And just sixty days to do it in!

WASHINGTON

(Continued from First Page)

fact that every one knows that there will be a Democratic House next time unless something is done in the way of progressive legislation, they do not think that any thing will be done. They say that what the A. and C. crowd wants is to keep any more reforms from going thru. And, if there is a Democratic House, there will be nothing done, for the Senate will stay Republican. Therefore, say the insurgents, the C. and A. crowd would just as soon as not have a Democratic house—they will get what they want, which is freedom from interference with their stealing from the people, and they are out in politics to get just that, anyway.

Now, the insurgents may be right, tho they probably are not. But at any rate they have got that idea pretty strongly in their minds. And if they are right, what the C. and A. crowd will do will be to push the

appropriation bills thru, and then adjourn without doing another thing. If that happens there will be an awful lot of Western Republicans who will be elected to stay home next fall. And they do not love home that much.

Pres. Taft's message has been a thing which has helped C. and A. slow things down. He does not ask for much that he is likely to get, and besides he does not say anything at all about what the country is talking about. Of course he will be heard from later, but by that time it may be too late. So these westerners have got together and sent word to him, that unless he announces what he wants Congress to do and gives them a chance to get behind and help push they will work out a programme of their own, and get to work on it. That would mean that Taft would not have any one behind him on his plan for legislation. Still, it is not likely that Taft will be hurried. He is a great man for going his own gait. But the situation indicates that the time for some sort of an explosion is getting pretty close.

THE MARKET

Berea Prices

Cabbage, new 2 1/2c per lb.
Potatoes, 65c. per bu.
Eggs, per dozen 20c.
Butter per lb. 30c.
BACON—
Salt Sides 14 1/2c.
Breakfast Bacon, 22c.
Premium Bacon, 24c.
HAMS—
Country, 16 2-3c.
Premium, 17c.
Fryers on foot 8c. per lb.
Hens on foot 8c. per lb.
Turkeys, 14 cents per lb.
Feathers, per lb 35c.
Hay, \$12 per ton.
Corn 80c. per bu.
Wheat per bu. 60c.-\$1.00.
Cracked corn \$1.95 per 100 lbs.
Wheat screening \$1.30 per 100 lbs.
Ship stuff \$1.30 per 100 lbs.
Ties, No. 1, L. & N. 8 1/2x7x9, 45c; culls, 20c.

Live Stock

Louisville, Dec. 21, 1909.

CATTLE—
Beef steers and fat heifers 3 50 6 50
Cows 3 10 4 75
Cutters 1 80 3 15
Canners .70 2 00
Bulls 1 80 4 45
Feeders 3 30 4 65
Stockers 2 05 4 30
Choice milch cows 35 00 42 00
Common to fair 15 00 35 00
Cattle market very dull.
CALVES 7 25 7 75
Medium 5 00 6 50
Common 2 50 4 50
HOGS—165 lbs. and up 8 40
130 to 165 lbs. 7 40 7 75
Pigs 5 50 7 60
Roughs 7 50 down.
SHEEP—Best lambs 6 00 6 50
Butcher lambs 5 00 5 50
Culls 3 00 4 00

Best fat sheep \$4.00 down.

MESS PORK \$14.00.

HAMS—Choice, sugar cured, light and special cure, 15 1/2c. and 16c. heavy to medium 14 1/2c.

BREAKFAST BACON 21c.
SIDES 15c.
BELLIES 17c.
SHOULDERS 12c.
DRIED BEEF 15c.

LARD—Pure tallow 14c. tub 14 1/2c. pure leaf tallow 15 1/2c., flkins 15 1/2c. keys, 13c., geese 6c.

BUTTER—Packaging 21c. Elgin creamery, 60 lb. tubs 23c, prints 31c. EGGS—Case count 30-33c.

POULTRY—Hens 13c., roosters 7c. springers, 16 to 17c., ducks, 8c., turkeys, 14c, geese 6c.

WHEAT—No. 2 red \$1.22, No. 3, \$1.17. OATS—New No. 3 white 42c. No. 3 mixed 40c.
CORN—No. 2 white 65c. No. 3 mixed 63c.
RYE—No. 3 Northern 60c.

Ask your Merchant for Cream of Wheat Flour

Made from selected wheat, carefully milled on latest the up-to-date mill. It is the whitest and purest and every sack guaranteed. TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED. Our brands of flour are Cream of Wheat, Perfection, Pioneer and Fancy Family. We also make feed and meal.

Andrew Isaacs, Prop. BERE A ROLLER MILLS Berea, Kentucky

Cleaning and Pressing

Ladies' Skirts, Gents' Overcoats and Fall Suits Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired.

W. C. CARPENTER,

Over Bank & Trust Co. Berea, Ky

FURS—WE WANT—FURS

Bring us your Furs, Turkeys, Geese and All Kinds of Country Produce.

WE PAY THE TOP OF THE MARKET

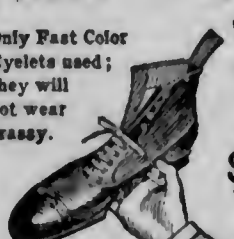
DEPOT STREET.

GOTT BROS.

W. L. DOUGLAS

THE BEST \$3.50 SHOES FOR MEN

Only Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy.



W.L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

\$10,000 REWARD to any one who can disprove this statement.

ALL LEATHERS ALL STYLES, ALL ONE PRICE, \$3.50.

Notwithstanding the high price of leather, I can still afford to sell as good a shoe for the same price, \$3.50, as formerly. The increased volume of my business more than makes up for the lessening of my profit.

If I could take you into my factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why they are the best shoes produced anywhere.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

SOLD BY

E. F. COYLE

YOU PAY LESS--OR GET MORE

"PARA" RUBBERS keep your feet dry and have the added value of wearing well.

A three ply collar costs you nearly as much as a four ply, but it can't be more than three-quarters as good. "ARROW" Brand collars are four plys to the collar and four sizes to the inch.

HOLLIDAY & CO.

DEALERS IN

High Grade Domestic Coal, Ice and Feed.

BEST COAL—LOWEST PRICES—PROMPT DELIVERY

Phone 169 Day.

Phone 71 Night.

The announcement has been received of the marriage of Miss Margaret Livengood and Clarence L. Phelps, both old students of Berea. Their home is at Tempe, Ariz. Mr. Phelps has been teaching in the Territorial normal school there. Prof. S. C. Mason attended the wedding.

SKATING PARTY

Among the many enjoyable skating parties which were held while the ice lasted, last week, none can compare with that which was pulled off, almost by violence on Christmas eve. A party of ten enthusiasts, including a couple of conductors, turned their backs on the allurements of Christmas trees and dry stockings, and went to Silver Creek. A pleasant drizzle on their backs only urged them forward faster and the slide down the mud covered slope behind Diney's added the pleasure of tobogganing to the expedition. Excellent ice was found under only a few inches of slush, and after the shoes had been scraped and the skates attached, the real pleasure of the evening began.

A more delightful scene can hardly be imagined. The well washed moon shed a fitful light over the changing groups, which shifted about with graceful glides among the sheets of rain. The musical effect of the drip, drip from caps and elbows was heightened by the swish of the skidding waves of spray that flew from the skates, and punctuated only at intervals with warbling notes as one or another of the girls sat down suddenly. Gay laughter and witty sallies passed to and fro among the raindrops, and testified to the unusual enjoyment.

To be sure there were some disadvantages—what sport is without them—but all but one were so carried away with the pleasure of the occasion that they forgot these. This young man so far lost his nerve as to step in the creek to dry his feet. This action, however, was universally condemned and the party in general should not be held accountable for his weakness.

After a couple of hours spent in this most delightful of sports, the watchers warned the party that it was time to return. Regretfully leaving the scene of their pleasure all started briskly on the homeward trip, and slipped, slid, wallowed and wriggled their way home. We understand that some of the girls are not dried out yet. There is talk of asking the court to pass on the sanity of the members of the party, but so far as has been learned no action in this direction has been taken. It should be entered in evidence, however, that they all say that they would do it over again.

Not a Necessity.

Much that we think essential is merely a matter of habit.—Thomas Wentworth Higginson.

But How Few Do.

Horace—Everyone ought to measure himself by his own proper font and standard.

GO TO

W. J. Tatum's

FOR

Fresh Groceries

I buy all kinds of Produce

North Cor. Main St.

Berea, - - - Kentucky

SALE

At Mrs. Laura Jones Millinery store Corner Chestnut Street and Parkway, beginning Dec. 15th, lasting till winter stock is closed out. All hats going at half price, nothing reserved. Come get your choice before they are picked over. Up to date soft felt ready to wear hats cut to \$1.50, a special while they last, only one dozen left. Children's hats 50 cents to \$1.00, special. Great sale of caps, 75 cents cut to 35 cents; 50 cent caps 25 cents. Don't miss this sale. You know you can trust Mrs. Laura Jones' Bargains.

LETTER TO POSTMASTER

The following letter has been received by postmaster Robinson: Washington, D. C. Dec. 4, 1909.

Postmaster, Berea, Ky., Sir:—You are instructed to collect box rents at your postoffice at the rates stated below from January 1, 1910.

Call boxes, small 25c. per quarter. Lock boxes, small 45c. per quarter. Lock boxes, medium, 60c. per quarter. Lock boxes, large 75c. per quarter.

Respectfully,

C. P. Geondfield,

First Assistant postmaster General.

SCREAM AT PEOPLE

about what you're selling, but take a tip, brother, you'll break ear drums, not pocket books.

♦ ♦ ♦

Sane advertising in this paper makes thinking people buy.

♦ ♦ ♦

If you're not in the ad. van, isn't it time you took a flyer?

♦ ♦ ♦

You have our word —you'll never regret it.

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Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST, DENTIST

CITY PHONE 153

OFFICE OVER POST OFFICE

L. & N. TIME TABLE.

North Bound Local

Knoxville 6:30 a. m. 11:00 p. m.
BEREA 1:29 p. m. 3:57 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:10 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound Local

Cincinnati 6:40 a. m. 8:25 p. m.
BEREA 11:59 a. m. 12:29 p. m.
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Trains.

Stop to let off and take on passengers from beyond Cincinnati or from Atlanta and beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati 8:15 a. m.

BEREA 11:44 a. m.

North Bound.

BEREA 4:56 p. m.

Cincinnati 8:35 p. m.

These two trains will now carry thru sleepers from Jacksonville to Chicago, transferring over the P. R. R. at Cincinnati, so that Berea passengers for Chicago may go thru without changing.

Mrs. J. W. Evans has been spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Swinford in Rockcastle County.

Miss Sarah Ely was home for a day or two of last week from Richmond where she is nursing in the Gibson Infirmary.

For bargains in shoes and clothing, go to Bob Engle.

Mr. Palestino Isaacs of Jackson Co. visited here last week at the home of B. H. and J. H. Gahbard.

Mrs. Florence Ridgway who spent the holidays at her home in Ohio returned to Berea Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley VanWinkle of Ohio are visiting with relatives in town.

Engle's trade is one of the largest in Berea.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Woolf are enjoying a visit from Miss Carter, a sister of Mrs. Woolf.

Misses Etta Lewis, Amy and Beulah Todd were shopping in Richmond last Thursday.

Miss Bertha King left last Friday for Sahula, N. C. to spend the Christmas vacation with her sister Miss Nina who teaches in the A. M. A. school there.

Seven parties have entered contest for Piano. Save your tickets.

R. J. Engle.

Miss Margaret Williams has been spending the Christmas holidays with friends in town.

Tavern Barber Shop

ENTIRELY NEW & CLEAN

AND

UP-TO-THE-MINUTE

Bath Rooms in Connection

Down Stairs—Boone Tavern

S. R. SEALE, Prop.

Misses Oma and Bess Harp of Lexington are the guests this week of Mr. J. G. Harrison and family.

Miss Estella Hicknell who has a place as a stenographer in Livingston, Tenn., is visiting relatives in town.

FOR SALE—House and lot on Jefferson Street. New, five room dwelling. Mrs. Sallie Fowler.

Miss Lillie Christmas spent Christmas with her parents at Combs.

Prof. and Mrs. T. A. Edwards entertained a number of young people at their home Monday evening in honor of Miss Lillian Tutill's and Mr. Eugene Thomson's birthday.

Misses Jennie Davis and Cora Griffin of Mt. Vernon are the pleasant guests of Misses Stella and Ella Adams.

Mrs. G. D. Holliday who has been in the hospital for two weeks following an operation was able to return to her home Monday.

Miss Pearl McClure, who is teaching at Burnside is at home spending the holidays with her mother.

Mrs. W. R. Hunt and daughter, Miss Kate, of Ilyantsville, arrived here last week to spend the winter with her son, W. C. Hunt and wife. Miss Kate will enter school.

On Friday night at 7:30 the Rev. J. B. Harris will give an address at the Union Church on State wide prohibition. Everybody invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Frost attended the State Press Association meeting in Lexington this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar DeGroodt and son Paul of Excelsior, Minn., are staying at Boone Tavern.

The Rev. Isaac Messier came from McKee Tuesday to meet Miss Marie Zwemer and her father Dr. Zwemer who are going to McKee.

Col. Bennet H. Young, of Louisville was in town last week collecting data for a book.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Jones of Thayer, W. Va., spent part of their honeymoon at Boone Tavern.

Mr. J. E. Dalton who recently returned from Oklahoma, is planning to open up the blacksmith shop at his home place the first of the year.

Horse and Cattle Powders

THREE or four feeds a week of good Stock Food will make your horses and cattle sleek and put them in good order. They usually need a good tonic this time of the year. We carry three reliable brands, INTERNATIONAL, MAGIC, and BLACK DRAUGHT STOCK MEDICINE. The POULTRY FOOD is also a good thing to use to keep the chickens healthy and make them produce more eggs.

THE PORTER DRUG CO.

INCORPORATED

Berea, Kentucky

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Miss Freda Roesche has just returned from a few days visit with relatives in Carrollton, Ky.

A crowd of Berea alingers gave a concert at Blue Lick church house Monday night.

Don Barlow who has been attending Maryville College this fall is visiting friends in town.

Miss Gertrude Collette is spending the vacation at her home in Cranberry N. C. She expects to bring back with her several North Carolinians.

Norman Imrie is on a tour in the mountains. He spoke in the churches of Jackson, Breathitt County Sunday.

John Henry is at his home in Snowflake, Va., for the holidays.

Word has been received of the coming marriage of Mr. Geo. Bozarth, one of Berea's old students.

There has been a good number of coasting parties this week owing to the unusual snow fall.

W. B. Walker and C. Jay Walker visited their mother and sisters, Misses Myrna and Katherine Christmas day and Sunday, returning to Dayton, Ky., Monday.

Miss Mabel Ellis is visiting her parents, Prof. and Mrs. U. N. Ellis. She is connected with the United Charities Association in Chicago.

Watch this Space Next Week.

RHODUS & HAYES

BEREA, KY.

The Quality Store

If you desire to meet all your friends and neighbors you can do so every afternoon between 1:00 and 5:00 p. m. Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays making purchases at

MRS. EARLY'S

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

Stanley Frost, Editor and Manager.

Subscription Rates

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

One Year \$1.00
Six Months60
Three Months35

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Five premiums cheap with new subscription and prompt renewals. Send for Premium List. Liberal terms given to any who obtain new subscriptions for us. Any one sending us four yearly subscriptions can receive The Citizen free for himself for one year.

Advertising rates on application.

MEMBER OF
KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.



A man in St. Louis who gave a woman his seat in a street car fell out of the car window. Perhaps she thanked him politely for the seat, and the sudden shock made him lose his balance.

A Washington judge declares that mothers-in-law are a much-abused class, and that many things said of them are slanders. Would he attack the very corner-stone of established American humor?

The representatives of 36 nations some of them from the ends of the earth, sat down to a dinner at the New York Hudson-Fulton celebration the other day. It simply shows how in this twentieth century of the Christian era the world is getting acquainted with itself.

Spain's troubles in Morocco are not all due to the fighting ability of the Moors and the tribesmen. The proposition to seize and hold Tetuan is opposed by several of the European powers, and facing hostility from that quarter is a serious proposition.

Daughters of the American Revolution have appealed to the postmaster general to restore the head of Martha Washington to some one of the stamps of the present series. No doubt the request will be complied with. The recognition is deserved and will involve no violation of precedents.

The trips of exploration to find the pole have developed the fact that there is unlimited coal in Greenland and Ellesmere Land. This ought to calm the pessimistic whose minds are weighted with the harrowing knowledge that there is coal enough left to last only for a few thousand more years.

A Roman paper says that everything Italian is despised in the United States. This is an extreme statement and an unjust one, but Italy has itself to blame if its Mafia and "Black Hand" gangs have not increased respect and admiration for the nationality which apparently is either unable or unwilling to suppress them.

Boston is rejoicing over the fact that one of the great transatlantic steamship lines has placed an order for a steamer of 20,000 tons to be placed on the Boston-Liverpool route. Undoubtedly this will be an advantage to Boston, which will have one of the largest and most modern vessels at its service. But one cannot help feeling that there would be still more cause for rejoicing were the big ship to sail under the Stars and Stripes instead of a foreign flag.

If the Belgian postal authorities base their recommendation for the use of different colored envelopes to signify given destination for letters put into Belgian mails, upon a known willingness on the part of the people to co-operate with the government in simplifying the transmission of postal matter, then a splendid spirit of oneness of interest must exist in the little country. For the United States to suggest any such thing would be apt to be looked upon by American citizens as an unwarranted interference with their rights and liberties.

There is living in the city of Prague an architect whose name is Rtkr. He ought to draw some plans and specifications to put a few vowels in his name.

A statue of William H. Seward now adorns the city of Seattle. Some day there will be one in Sitka. Seward had only a slight foregleam of what he was getting for his country from Russia when he bought Alaska, but even that was a ray of light as compared with the ignorance and indifference of most Americans.

In Great Britain the inevitable appears to be a general election.

Physicians were unable to diagnose the case of a man who recently died at a Philadelphia hospital. When an autopsy was performed it was found that in his stomach were a can opener, pins, nails, needles, a pencil stub, a trunk key, several links of iron chain and a collection of pebbles and buttons. No wonder the doctors failed. What was needed was a junk dealer.

ASSASSINS AT WORK

HIGH OFFICIALS IN THREE COUNTRIES ARE VICTIMS OF "REDS."

PREMIER STABBED IN SEOUL

Bomb and Knives Are Used by Assassins in a Remarkable Series of Political Acts of Violence—Wide-spread Plot Is Seen.

Seoul, Korea.—Yio Chamn Yong, a Korean, Wednesday stabbed and fatally wounded Premier Yi, the head of the Korean cabinet.

The assassin was immediately arrested. He is a youth of about 20 years and is believed to be a member of a political secret society.

The premier was removed to the hospital, where it was said he was dying.

Premier Yi was formerly minister of education in the Korean cabinet. He became prime minister in May, 1907, when a reconstruction of the cabinet followed a five-hour audience that Marquis Ito, the Japanese resident, had with the emperor. Yi was regarded as a firm and competent officer, but his efforts to carry out the policy of the new administration met with continual and determined opposition from his political adversaries.

The assassin was a young Christian, who was for many years a resident of the United States. The premier was riding in his jinrikisha when the assassin came up with a long kitchen knife in his hand. He drove this twice into the abdomen of the premier and once into the latter's lung.

The assassin then turned on the premier's jinrikisha man, whom he stabbed and instantly killed.

St. Petersburg.—Col. Karpoff, chief of the secret police of St. Petersburg, was assassinated Wednesday. He had been enticed to a modest apartment in a remote street of the Viborg district and there was blown to pieces by a bomb, exploded, supposedly, by his host, one Michael Vosskresensky, who had leased the room for a few days.

The murderer rushed into the street following the explosion and was captured. An assistant of Karpoff's who had accompanied him, was severely injured.

Karpoff was appointed from Baku, where he had been chief of the secret police. There have been several convictions of bombmakers recently.

Bombay, British India.—Arthur Mason Tippetts Jackson, chief magistrate of Nasik, in the presidency of Bombay, was assassinated Wednesday by a native while attending a theatrical performance.

The motive for the murder is supposed to have been a wish for revenge upon the magistrate, who had recently sentenced a criminal to life imprisonment.

Washington.—An official dispatch received by the state department from Bucharest said that the prime minister of Roumania had been shot and seriously wounded by a Roumania anarchist.

600 ARE KILLED IN BATTLE

Gen. Estrada Scores a Complete Victory Over Zelayan Forces—Two Americans Are Killed.

Bluefields, Nicaragua.—Gen. Estrada Wednesday won a complete victory over the government troops at Rama. A total of 600 men of both armies was killed or wounded. Nineteen hundred of Zelaya's men have surrendered, including Gen. Gonzales, who was in command. Two Americans are reported killed.

The fighting occurred outside the city limits. The wounded are being brought here. Commander Shipley has landed surgeons from the Des Moines to care for them.

Estrada has captured Roero, Gen. Vasquez's strongest position, and he has been victorious all along the line, which stretches for a distance of eight miles.

The casualties on the government side were high, the greatest execution being done at Roero, which the revolutionists finally took by assault.

Tatumbla, a short distance from Roero, was captured by Gen. Mens after a bloody fight.

Warriner Gets Six Years.

Cincinnati.—"I'm free for the first time in ten years," said Charles L. Warriner, the defaulting treasurer of the Big Four, who was Wednesday sentenced to six years at hard labor in the state penitentiary. Warriner had pleaded guilty to embezzlement by prearrangement between the county prosecutor and his attorneys.

Senator McLaurin Is Dead.

Jackson, Miss.—United States Senator A. J. McLaurin died suddenly Wednesday night at his home in Brandon. Death was due to an attack of heart failure. When the fatal stroke came upon him Senator McLaurin was seated in a rocking chair in front of the fireplace in his library.

Prisoner Held for Murder.

Bodford, Ind.—Bert Owens, aged 27, was arrested Wednesday on a grand jury indictment charging him with the murder of George H. Moss, a merchant, who was found dead in his storeroom on Thanksgiving morning.

Tire Makers' Strike Grows.

Hartford, Conn.—The tire makers' strike at the Hartford rubber works grew in size Wednesday when the number of men out reached 350. The officers refuse to confer with the strikers as an organized body.

PARTY UP A TREE—"I HOPE SHE CHOKES."



FIRE IN INSANE HOSPITAL

ANNEX TO CENTRAL ASYLUM AT JACKSONVILLE BURNS.

Hundred Patients Scantly Clad Escape During Excitement—Fear Some Are Burned to Death.

Jacksonville, Ill.—A hundred or more scantily clad inmates roamed the country after being liberated from imprisonment by a fire which destroyed the north wing of the Northern Hospital for the Insane Tuesday.

Several firemen were injured by falling walls in the fight to prevent the blaze from spreading to the main part of the building.

Nearly 1,500 insane men and women were liberated, but the quick work of the guards prevented the majority of them from fleeing beyond the limits of the asylum.

Wild panic followed the breaking out of the blaze in the north wing. Hundreds of helpless inmates, screaming and struggling at the windows and doors, fought fiercely with the guards, who tried to conduct an orderly retreat to other parts of the asylum.

Many escaped in the first throes of the panic. Their clothing, such as they had on, was torn off in the struggling mass of humanity in the corridors, and of those who escaped nearly all are roaming about in this night clothing, while some are practically naked. Posses of officers and citizens are searching for the fugitives.

The fire burned until after midnight before it was under control and danger to the hundreds of inmates in the other wings minimized.

BANKER'S WIFE IS JAILED

Mrs. Edith L. Allen and Her Sister Are Charged with Concealing Property.

Madison, Wis.—Mrs. Edith L. Allen, wife of Philip Allen, Jr., who wrecked the First National bank of Mineral Point, Mrs. Allen's sister, Miss Addie Jackson, stenographer and bookkeeper of the Redford Sash and Door Company of Chicago, and their brother-in-law, Guy Roe of Winona, Minn., president of the Union Fiber Company of that city, were arrested on complaint of United States District Attorney Gordon, charging them with conspiring to conceal property turned over to them by Allen since he was declared an involuntary bankrupt on November 26.

The defendants were arraigned before Commissioner Blake, pleaded not guilty and were bound over for their preliminary hearing on January 4. Unable to furnish bail of \$5,000 each they were committed to jail.

THREE CLERKS DIE IN FIRE

London Department Store Burns When Crowded with Christmas Shoppers—Loss \$2,500,000.

London.—At least three lives were lost and many persons were seriously hurt in a fire which destroyed the big drapery store of Arding & Hobbs at Clapham, a southwestern quarter of London Monday.

The fire was due, it is believed, to the breaking of an electric light bulb among celluloid articles.

The store, which covered an acre of ground and had five floors and a hundred departments, was crowded with Christmas shoppers. In little more than an hour the building was a mass of ruins. The damage is estimated at \$2,500,000.

Proves He Was Not Lost in Wreck.

Ashtabula, O.—G. Lawrence, porter on the wrecked car ferry Marquette & Bessemer No. 2, supposed to have been drowned when the boat sunk two weeks ago, Wednesday walked into the office of the Marquette & Bessemer Company at Conneaut, O. He had since been in Port Stanley.

King Menelik Still Lives.

Addis Ababa, Abyssinia.—The Ethiopian government Wednesday gave official assurance that King Menelik still lives, though his condition is grave.

STRIKE SETTLEMENT NEAR

Railroad Officials and Representatives of Switchmen Confer with View of Compromising.

St. Paul, Minn.—As the result of two conferences in the office of G. T. Slade, third vice-president of the Northern Pacific railroad, which were attended by that official, General Manager J. M. Gruber of the Great Northern, R. W. Wheelock, secretary to Gov. Eberhart, and the ten officials representing the railroad section of the American Federation of Labor, the chances for a settlement of the switchmen's strike in the northwest are brighter now than at any time since the men went out three weeks ago.

Vice-President Slade and R. B. Perham, chairman of the railway council, announced after the session that both sides had agreed to make no statement for publication. Mr. Perham stated, however, that the conferees will meet again Thursday, and until that time conditions will remain the same so far as the strikers are concerned.

It is believed here that some kind of a compromise has been agreed upon between the strikers and the railroad officials.

GUARDS PROTECT A NEGRO

Armed Men Still Surround Belleville Jail to Prevent Attack on Alleged Slayer of Motorman.

Belleville, Ill.—Sheriff Cachel continued to maintain his armed guard at the Belleville jail, where Will Clark, the negro charged with slaying Motorman E. V. Goudey, is being held.

The finding of the coroner's jury that "circumstantial evidence points to William Clark, a negro, as the murderer of Motorman Goudey," was received by citizens without comment. Blood-stained trousers were identified as having been worn by Clark.

WALSH GETS BRIEF STAY

Convicted Banker Obtains Temporary Respite by Supreme Court's Order of Delay.

Washington.—John R. Walsh, the Chicago banker over whom a sentence of five years' imprisonment is hanging, will be able at least to eat his Christmas turkey at home.

The formal presentation to the supreme court of the United States of his petition for a writ of certiorari insures that result if nothing more.

TO REPORT WATERWAY BILL

Chairman of House Committee Says Measure Carrying More Than \$30,000,000 Will Be Reported.

Washington.—"We will report a general river and harbor bill about the first of February," said Chairman Alexander of the house committee on rivers and harbors.

"How much is it likely to carry? From \$30,000,000 upward?" he was asked.

"It will be much more than that. It will be a reasonably large sum."

CHERRY VERDICT PUT OFF

Inquest Over Victims of St. Paul Mine Disaster Is Postponed Until January 4.

Cherry, Ill.—The coroner's inquest into the St. Paul mine disaster of November 13 was postponed until January 4.

The long delay in reopening the mine shafts has made the miners restless. Two hundred and eight bodies are still at the bottom of the shaft.

Taft Attends High Mass.

Washington.—President Taft, accompanied by practically all of the members of his cabinet, attended the solemn high mass of requiem held at St. Matthew's Catholic church Thursday for the repose on the soul of King Leopold of Belgium.

Pays \$40,000 for Soup Tureens.

New York.—Including commissions and other incidental expenses, J. Pierpont Morgan recently paid \$40,000,000 for two soup tureens which he obtained in Paris.

BARONESS LEAVES BELGIUM

LEOPOLD'S QUEEN TAKES TRAIN FOR FRANCE.

Accepts Government's Hint That Ex-pulsion Awaited Her Unless She Voluntarily Departed.

Brussels.—Baroness Vaughan, whom Leopold made his queen in fact, if not in name, quietly left Belgium, accepting the hint of the government that if she did not depart voluntarily she would be expelled from the country.

The baroness packed up those magnificent furnishings of her chateau which were the personal gifts of King Leopold and forwarded them across the frontier. She herself took a train for France.

Prince Albert's happy plan to reunite the exiled and separated family was fulfilled. As Baroness Vaughan passed out forever from Belgian life, Princess Louise triumphantly entered the city and was officially greeted at the station and acclaimed by the people. She was conducted with royal honors to the Chateau Belvedere, which henceforth will be her official home.

A vast crowd viewed the body of the late king. Many of the people who came in from the provinces were incensed that the gates were closed at three o'clock and they tried to force an entrance. In the panic people were trodden on, garments were torn and women fainted. Quite a number were injured. Finally the palace was reopened and the visitors were allowed to file past the catafalque.

Brussels.—The body of Leopold II., king of the Belgians, was placed in the royal burial vault in the Church of St. Marc at Laeken, the suburban residence of the royal family. Near it rests the remains of his queen, Marie Henriette; the Princess Josephine and the young duke of Brabant.

The funeral and burial were conducted with all the pomp and ceremony of which the state was capable, despite the wish expressed by the monarch in his will that the obsequies should be of the simplest.

CREW BATTLE AGAINST FIRE

Three Men Forced to Take Refuge in Yawl—Almost Perish in Cold.

Loraine, O.—The fishing tug Penelope of Cleveland burned four miles off shore Sunday. The crew of three escaped, after a battle with ice floes in bitter cold, which almost cost them their lives.

The boat, which belongs to A. H. Langell of Cleveland, was bound for its winter quarters at St. Clair, Mich. Capt. Charles Inches discovered fire in the woodwork above the engine room and in a few moments his position and that of the engineer and fireman became perilous.

While they were endeavoring to cast loose the larger of two yawls they carried, the yawl caught fire. They were forced to take refuge in the other, the smaller one, where there was barely room for the three to crawl in.

The sides of the tug were in flames before they launched their little craft. There had been no time to don extra wraps and the day was one of the coldest of the winter.

The men, their oars and their beards were crusted with ice before they had gone a mile.

"GOLDEN STATE" IS WRECKED

Limited Rock Island Train Derailed on Curve—23 Persons Are Killed, 23 Injured.

Tucson, Ariz.—Engineer Tom Walker and Fireman P. W. Bauer, both of Tucson, were killed, ten persons were seriously injured and 13 others cut and bruised when the east-bound Golden State Limited, a Rock Island train running over the Southern Pacific tracks west of El Paso, was wrecked three miles west of Benson Sunday. The most seriously injured were brought to St. Mary's hospital at Tucson.

The train was running 30 miles an hour. Southern Pacific officials say the train struck a curve at too high speed.

The injured were nearly all in the tourist sleepers and in the mail car.

INDICT MORE SUGAR MEN

Federal Grand Jury Bring in Number Indictments Against Arbutle Employees.

New York.—The federal grand jury which is investigating the sugar frauds Monday handed down a number of new indictments directed against former employees of the Arbutle Company.

Bench warrants have been issued and as soon as the men are arrested the names will be made public. It is stated that in the case of the frauds in the Arbutle refinery there was no manipulation of the scales, the method employed there being simple bribery of government weighers to have them report short weights.

Two Struck by Train.

Delaware, O.—Anna and Albert Darst, 17 and 18 years of age, respectively, children of Emory Darst, a farmer, were run down by a Hocking Valley passenger train, Tuesday, and probably fatally injured.

Chinamen Ordered Deported.

Hancock, Mich.—Nine Chinamen arrested in the copper country in violation of the exclusion act were Tuesday ordered deported by United States Commissioner Oliver of Hancock.

A New Romance of Russia and Japan

Will be Published Soon in This Paper

"An American gentleman is good company for any princess that walks the surface of the globe."

The Edge of Hazard

By GEORGE HORTON

At a riot of brave chances in Japan and Manchuria just before the Russo-Japanese War.

The interest comes in waves of exciting incident that rise higher and higher and sweep the reader on and on.

At every turn the reader's thirst for information about the lands of focused interest is satisfied.

But the story is the thing.

It is Fred Hardy, knight of the Twentieth Century, who rivets attention—Fred Hardy and the Princess whom he wooed and saved and won.

Watch for the Opening Chapter

Myths, Customs and Superstitions of New Year's Day

BY EDWARD FOSTER

IN ANY attempt to trace the origin of the innumerable myths, customs and superstitions connected with the fetes and festivals of the calendar, the student is confronted with two problems: The strong probability of their having been primarily of religious significance, and thus the potsherds, as it were, of cults long forgotten, and the possibility of their having become garbled or altered in being handed down through the centuries. Pausanias 17 hundred years ago evidently realized this difficulty to the full when he wrote in his "Description of Greece": "As to these fables of the Greeks I considered them childish when I began this work, but when I got as far as this book I formed this view: That those who were reckoned wise among the Greeks spoke of old in riddles and not directly, so I imagine the fables about Chiron to be Greek wisdom, of the traditions therefore about the gods I shall state such as I meet with."

Plutarch also warned us against approaching these studies in the spirit of skepticism and does not leave us in the dark as to his attitude of steering a middle path between absolute unbelief and blind trust. "In regard to legendary lore," he says, "I stand in the position of one who neither altogether believes nor altogether disbelieves. There are indeed some slender and obscure particles of truth scattered about in the mythology of the



Egyptians, but they require a clever man to hunt them out, a man capable of getting great results from small data."

At the period when these two authors wrote, all learning and science were confined to a very narrow circle of initiates. The common folk were kept in strict ignorance of the true meaning of their festivals; the mysteries were a hidden book as to their true significance, and only the outward and visible sign of the celebrations came within their ken. How far the secrets were kept by these initiates—a combination compared with which our steel and sugar trusts sink into mere insignificance—is too well known to every student. Thus in many cases it is impossible to trace definitely the actual basis of these ancient myths and customs and any attempts, therefore, must necessarily remain much in the nature of a patchwork quilt. A scrap gathered here and there from the ancient writings helps to work up the quilt, but the ultimate stage has a somewhat crazy appearance.

It is all the more exasperating, because many of these early writers, such as Herodotus, Plutarch and others have stopped short in their records just when a few extra words would have eased the knots that now prevent us from unraveling the skein. They were initiates and thus sworn to silence. Their oaths, however, did not prevent them whetting our curiosity and leaving us in a position where, as Plutarch cynically remarks, it would indeed be a clever task to get "great results from small data."

Athenaeus, another of the old Greek gossipers, in speaking of the policy of the Romans in adopting the customs of peoples whom they had conquered says: "For it is the conduct of prudent men to abide by those ancient institutions under which they and their successors have lived, and made war upon and subdued the rest of the world; and yet at the same time, if there were any useful or honorable institutions among the peoples whom they have subdued, those they take for their imitation at the same time as they take their prisoners. And this was the conduct of the Romans in olden time; for they, maintaining their national customs, at the same time introduced from the nations whom they had subdued every relic of desirable practices which they found." This, in a measure, was the policy of the early fathers in adapting heathen feasts and sacrifices to the festivals of the church. With them, however, it was rather a case of adaptation than of adoption, believing that the new order of things would come easier to the converts to the Christian religion if the changes were not made too sweeping nor too harsh. Thus it is that so many of the customs connected with our festivals have come down to us from time long prior to the birth of the Saviour.

Unlike the many customs connected with the celebration of Christmas, those of the beginning of the New Year seem to bear more of the stamp of paganism. At the same time such customs show a rather close resemblance, due in a large measure to the fact that both can be traced to the celebrations round the ancient festival of the Saturnalia and winter solstice, when the old year went out and the new came in; a period of general rejoicing, and it must be admitted of a great degree of rowdiness, noise and license which all the fulminations of church councils in the Middle Ages and city ordinances and orders of chiefs of police in these later days have been unable to suppress. The youngster of to-day with his horn is just as prominent in creating a racket as was his prototype of a couple of thousand years ago.

Of late years this period of noise has been largely restricted to the eves of Christmas and New Year, but formerly the period closely following Christmas day was one of continuous jollification. Mummers perambulated the streets of the towns and villages, and the Lord of Misrule, the Abbot of Unreason or the Abbot Stultorum held sway. The "Fete of Fools" was celebrated on the three days following Christmas, culminating on Holy Innocent's day in a general jamboree, in which not even the churches were spared. Young people dressed themselves up as the great dignitaries of the church, and even the very officers seem to have been paraded and dances held in the churches. The second canon of the Council of Cognac, held in 1260, put under pain of excommunication all such as masqueraded as bishops, etc. At the council held at Nantes in 1431, and at Bourges in 1433, fulminations were hurled against the "Fete of Fools," while as early as 1212 the celebration was abolished by the council held at Paris. Yet the custom of masquerading on the days following Christmas is not yet extinct in many districts of France and elsewhere, but the celebration has been shorn of much of its pleturesqueness and at the same time of its extreme license.



THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE PRESENTED HER HUSBAND WITH A PAIR OF TROUSERS

The Lord of Misrule had jurisdiction in both the great English universities from Christmas to Twelfth day. He regulated the celebrations and directed the plays acted at this period, for which he received a regular stipend, but from the records of his rule that have been handed down to us it would rather seem that he himself was sadly in need of being regulated and disciplined. Each city had its similar functionary, and his jurisdiction was not limited to this festive season; he had the regulation of all the festivals of the year. The reign of the Lord of Misrule may be said to have ended when Cromwell and his "crop-eared" Puritans took charge of the government, and while there was some attempt to revive his lordship after the restoration of Charles II., the bones had become too dried and the flesh shriveled up—he was a mere mummy of his former self. In Scotland the Abbot of Unreason was suppressed much earlier—1555—by the legislature, but whether such strong action was due to the spread of Puritanism or to the unholy scenes of disorder is a question. Under Henry VIII., (1540) the procession of children on Childermas, or Innocent's day, was forbidden in England by proclamation. There are, however, still a few traces of the Lord of Misrule. The English Christmas pantomimes open on December 26—Boxing day—and have now become as much of an established institution as ever the Lord of Misrule was in his palmiest days. Of recent years the institution has found favor on this side of the Atlantic. The masquerading on the streets of the Lord of Misrule and his followers has been merely transferred to the boards of the theater. In many parts of France masquerading by children is still in vogue during the three days following Christmas, and in most countries something analogous is to be found. Sometimes the feature is kept up until Twelfth day, while in some sections the fun does not commence until New Year's day.

These first three days have been specially consecrated to the memory of saints and martyrs—St. Stephen on the 26th, St. John the Evangelist on the 27th, and Holy Innocent's or Childermas on the 28th.

The fact that the day next after Christmas was dedicated to St. Stephen, the protomartyr, shows with what veneration he was held by the early church. On this day, in many parts of Ireland, and in the Isle of Man, it is still the custom of the boys to hunt the wren. The origin of this curious but cruel custom is hidden in the mist of ages and thus offers another difficulty of "getting great results from small data." One legend current in Ireland, and told by Lady Wilde, is to the effect that on one occasion, when the Irish troops were approaching to attack a parson of Cromwell's army, the wrens came and perched on the Irish drums, and by their tapping and noise aroused the English soldiers, who fell on the Irish soldiers and killed them all. This tale is a close analogue to that in which the cackling of geese is said to have saved Rome from capture, which even the staid Roman historian, Livy, seems to treat with a show of belief. The custom, however, dates back much further than Cromwell and his Ironsides. In County Leitrim the dead birds are carried from house to house tied to a pole or bunch of furze, covered with ribbons, etc., the boys chanting:

The wren, the wren, the king of all birds,
On St. Stephen's Day he was caught in the furze;
Although he is little his family is great,
So rise up mistress and give us a treat.

The mistress has to turn in a few pence to the boys, the "jackpot" thus created being opened by the boys at the end of the day.

In the Isle of Man the boys give a feather of the wren to each good wife who contributes the necessary coin, and it can well be imagined that by the end of the day the appearance of the bird is somewhat dilapidated. It is then hurled on the sea shore with certain mock ceremonies. In former years the interment was made in the churchyard.

It was and is still the custom in many parts of England to bleed the horses on St. Stephen's day. The efficacy of this treatment on this particular day, as a preventive of all equine ailments, was thought to be undoubted, but even old Tusser seems to have had his doubts on the

subject when he says in his "Five Points of Husbandry":
Yer Christmas, be passed, let horses be let blood;
For make a purpose it dooth them much good;
The day of St. Steeven old fathers did use;
If that do mislike thee, some other day chuse.

The commonsense reason for bleeding the horses on this day was that both man and beast had the three days following Christmas day as a holiday. In parts of Bohemia and elsewhere among the Slavic peoples of Europe the master of the house gets no work out of his servants from Christmas to Innocent's day, and in many sections the holiday and general suspension of work is kept up until Twelfth day—Epiphany. Among the Valaks there is a very significant custom. On the morning of St. Stephen's day the mistress of the house presents her husband with a pair of trousers in token of her obedience during the ensuing year. Evidently the suffragette campaign has not reached into these remote Slavic regions.

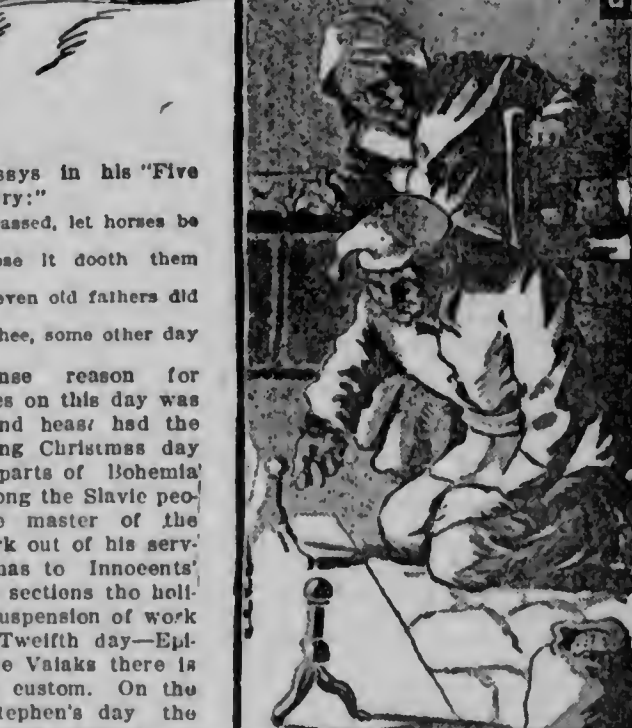
Holy Innocent's day, or Childermas (December 28), commemorates the massacre of the children in Bethlehem, under Herod. This in itself is sufficient to explain its early recognition by the church. The superstition that the day is an unlucky one—a "dies nefestus"—is not only widely spread all over Europe, but is deeply rooted and can be traced back many hundreds of years.

The superstition was strong all through the middle ages. In England, in the fifteenth century, it was thought so inauspicious that the day set for the coronation of Edward IV. (Sunday), happening to be Childermas, the ceremony was postponed until the following day. In the County of Suffolk at this day the superstition is carried even further, and on whatever day of the week Childermas may happen to fall, that day is held to be unlucky throughout the year. The commencement of any new task is thought to be certain to be followed by failure. Addison gives an instance of this belief in the Spectator of March 1, 1710-11. "Thursday," says he, "No, child, if it please God! You shall not begin upon Childermas day. Tell your writing master that Friday will be soon enough."

The custom of whipping the children as a reminder of the event commemorated by Childermas was common in France, and some parts of Normandy to-day there is still a remnant existing among the country folks, but the religious significance has been partly lost. This method of assisting the memory of the luckless urehlin by scoring his epidermis was formerly in vogue on other occasions than Holy Innocent's day. In England it was formerly a common practice during the riding of the hound-darles of parishes and manors on Ascension day to whip the youngsters at every important or disputed point. This "Christening in the days of his youth," was remembered ever afterward, and the particular stone, cairn or streamlet marking the metes and bounds between adjoining parishes was thus indelibly mapped on his gray matter—a proceeding quite as efficacious as a survey.

Although the festivities connected more closely with the celebration of Christmas day have completely overshadowed those of the New Year, still there are not a few corners in Christendom wherein the latter season is held in much greater repute. In Scotland, in particular, it is the great holiday of the year, and on the eve and the day of New Year the canny Scot lets himself out with a vim. It would seem as if his spirits, pent up for a whole twelvemonth, find vent at this particular season.

In France, Roman law and custom have impressed themselves perhaps more strongly than elsewhere in Europe, not even excepting Italy itself, and the close political friendship which existed between Scotland and France previous to the ascension of James VI. to the throne still finds expression in the country to the north of the Tweed in a much stronger fashion than is generally believed. Many of the lowland terms of to-day are merely French in a Scottish guise. It is perhaps more to this close political entente than to the spread of the Puritan doctrines—doctrines which held everything in abomination, that smacked in the slightest degree of church festivals—that so many of the customs and superstitions now current among the canny Scots so closely resemble those of France. Christmas at one time was almost as much of a festival in Scotland as to the south of the border, and it seems that in the cities, at least, it is again showing recrudescence. But among the rank and file of the people, with the "Man in the Street," it is the New Year that holds his heart and at the same time disturbs his digestion and adds his brain. Any one who has been in the "Canny Town o' Edinburgh" or Glasgow on a New Year's eve realizes the spirit of good-will that reigns even if his ears be split by the pandemonium of noise and his eyes suffer by the reek of the torches, and it is rarely that the Scot in all his jollification at this period construes liberty as license. The custom of welcoming in the New Year has, however, on occasions,



THE FARMER OF NORTH WESTERN FRANCE SEEKS TO FIND THE MONTH THE PRICE OF WHEAT WILL BE THE HIGHEST

been marked by unpleasant features. On the eve of New Year, 1812, the hoodlums of Edinburgh took advantage of the festival to rob unsuspecting citizens. Two of the citizens died from the effects of the maltreatment at the hands of these rowdies, of whom three were executed as an example. This unfortunate incident threatened to put an end to the celebrations.

With the Scots, the eve of New Year is known particularly as "Hogmanay." Throughout the northeastern counties of England it is known as "Hagmena," but in many districts of the latter it is the entire week preceding the New Year, rather than the last day of the year. There have been many attempts by philologists to get at the derivation of the term, and it has even been suggested that it is a corruption of two Greek words, signifying "the holy moon or month." Opinion, however, leans toward its French origin—"Au guil menez" (bring in the mistletoe), and "Au guil l'an neuf" (to the mistletoe the New Year), both in allusion to the ceremonial gathering of the plant by the Druids. In almost every district in France we find the term in a more or less corrupted or dialectal form. The Scottish custom of the children going from house to house singing a short verse and begging the "guil wire" for a small present is identically the same as that known all over France.

Get up, guil wife, and shake yere feathers,
An' dinna think that we are baggers,
For we're yere balms come out the day,
So rise and gie's our Hogmanay,
chants the little Scotch kiddle, and the analogue of the doggerel can be found in every village of France. As the Scottish verset shows, the "hogmanay" applies to the presents to the children, and has not the custom of giving presents at this season endured for centuries? Ovid, in his Fasti, alludes to the custom among the Romans of his day. Then the presents do not seem to have been at all costly and were more symbolical than otherwise: The palm-date and dried fig with the jar of honey and the small coin were the gifts, and it does not need any great stretch of imagination to guess their symbolical meaning. The cakes, fruit and luck-penny are still given the children—they are their "hogmanay."

The superstition that the first man entering the house on New Year's morning, or the first one met during the day, presages good or bad luck during the ensuing year is almost universal. The first to cross the threshold or "first foot" has thus a peculiar significance and many are the precautions taken that he be of the lucky variety. We mention "he" for except in a very few isolated instances the superstition that should a woman be the "first-foot" ill-luck will follow is almost universal. Moreover, he must be a dark man—a red-headed man is anathema. A spay-footed, a pigeon-toed, squint-eyed or an individual whose eyebrows closely approximate, in fact any bodily or mental deformation carries bad luck with it. Yet even here we find a few exceptions which rather tend to disturb our belief in the infallibility of the rule. In the Bradwell District of Northumberland a light haired and spay-footed individual is preferred. In parts of Lancashire and Yorkshire a blond "first foot" is reckoned quite lucky, while in the Maritime Alpine districts a hump-backed visitor on New Year's day is held to bring in great luck with him. In Scotland the prejudice against a red-haired "first foot" is very strong and in the Isle of Man and all through Ireland it is quite as pronounced.

The superstition of ill-luck being attached to red hair is very ancient. Among the ancient Egyptians and Jewish people it was known. Typhon is said to have had this particular color to his "thatch," and red-haired men were abused at certain festivals, as Plutarch tells us in his "Moralia." Cain and Judas Iscariot were both said to have had the crimson topknot, while a well-known legend current among the Jews says that this peculiar tint was the effect of falling down and worshipping the golden calf. In Norse and Gaelic legend we find that the hero is warned against a "ginger-headed" individual.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY.

ANNVILLE

Annville, Dec. 27.—The weather is very cold.—Mr. and Mrs. Belcher dined with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnson Sunday.—We had a nice Christmas tree at this place.—Lots of nice presents received.—Jim Moore had a big show at this place Christmas evening. Everybody enjoyed the show.—Mr. F. J. Johnson returned home last week with a nice lot of cattle.—Mr. H. D. Roark passed thru here today on business.—Mr. R. A. Johnson and L. C. Little are going to Jackson, Breathitt County on business this week.—Misses Mollie Johnson and Ella Medlock visited Miss Lizzie Johnson Christmas night.—Mr. Jim M. Morgan and family went to Hamilton, Ohio, to make their home.—Mr. Charles Medlock was in town Saturday.—Mr. Sam Johnson has got back home from the mountains.—Mr. Marion Halcomb bought out Mr. Patton Halcomb and Mr. Patton Halcomb bought Mr. J. P. Callahan's farm.

GRAY HAWK

Gray Hawk, Dec. 23.—We are having some Christmas weather.—Robt. Morris and his brother, Isaac have returned from Illinois, where they have been for several months.—John Baker and S. Angel have gone to Livingston on business.—Joseph Tussey made a business trip to Gray Hawk today.—Dec. 24th will be the closing day of our school at this place, Miss Lucy Bowles, the teacher who has taught a successful school. We are very sad to give her up.—Hellard and Wise cut a tree at the mouth of Buzzard Rest Dec. 23 to be planted at Pine Knot as a Christmas tree.—H. J. Johnson is on Indian Creek buying cattle this week.—The Judd brothers are planning to move their saw mill to Bradshaw to cut ties for the Bailey brothers.—M. V. Neeley is planning to move to McKee soon.—Jesse Farmer has moved to his place on the head of McCammon on the Jas. Pennington place. We are glad to have Mr. Farmer with us.—G. C. Angel of Laurel Fork is gone to Trace Branch on business.—Joseph Tussey has got his new barn nearly completed.—J. G. Morris of Middle Fork is visiting his son.—Dr. Jas. Morris is in Clay County.—Tinecher and Johnson are planning to run a full crew of men to finish up their timber soon.—Morris Adkin's mule threw him today.

GREENHALL

Greenhall, Dec. 27.—Christmas passed quietly with the exception of a little drinking.—Mr. Jesse Vickers and Miss Mary J. Johnson, daughter of the Rev. Harvey Johnson were married at the home of the bride.—Mr. Riley Simpson and Miss Mattie Frost were also married, we wish them all happiness.—J. N. Smith and Company made a large shipment of ducks, geese, chickens and eggs a few days before Christmas for which they expect to get a good price.—J. D. Pierson is at Booneville this week on business.—The school at Hickory Flat will close Friday, the teacher and students are arranging to have a fine entertainment and everybody is invited to come.—Frank Smith is out from Hamilton, Ohio visiting his parents.—Circuit court at McKee begins Monday.

MILDRED

Mildred, Dec. 27.—Christmas passed off quietly with but very little drinking.—Harry Moore of Tyler, visited J. G. Morris Friday night and Saturday.—Harvey Moore is doing a hustling business trapping this winter.—Messrs. Ed Moore, L. C. Moore, J. G. and Thos. Morris, went out hunting and caught four birds and one rabbit.—W. F. Jones' school is out and he has come home to stay.—Mr. A. J. Vaughn has returned from Appalachia, Virginia, where he has been working.—John Moore gave the young folks a social Thursday night which was greatly enjoyed.—J. F. Hamilton gave one Christmas night, all went off nicely.—W. K. Jones is planning to have about 10,000 cross ties sawed off his land, Moore, Bullock and Co. will do the sawing.—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Morris visited Mrs. Morris' parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Moore of Tyler, thru Christmas.

ETHEL

Ethel, Dec. 20.—The weather is very cold.—Lucy, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. James Clark died Dec. 12th of croup.—Mr. Arch Marcum of this place is very low with throat trouble.—Mr. Sam Messer is sick.—Mr. and Mrs. John Q. Rice are in very good health at present.—Mr. U. S. G. Rice visited Mr. Arch Marcum Sunday and Monday.—Mr. S. D. Rice visited his father U. S. G. Rice Friday, Saturday and Sunday.—Several attended church at Buncomb Sunday.—A team ran away with D. G. Wood

and in trying to jump from the wagon, he was dragged several yards on the frozen ground being severely wounded.—Mr. A. J. Neeley is all smiles over the arrival of two girls.

HURLEY

Hurley, Dec. 27.—We are having very cold weather.—Christmas passed off very quietly.—Sherman Isaacs and Ellen Roberts were quietly married at the home of the bride, on the 9th inst.—Miss Susie Watson's school at this place closed last Friday, with a small entertainment.—Mr. Riley Gabbard went to Pine Flat to the Christmas tree and closing out of Mrs. Chas. Amy's school.—Messrs. James and Ben Gabbard have returned from Illinois for a short visit.—Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Gabbard are contemplating moving to Illinois in the spring.—Mr. and Mrs. Palestine Gabbard had the pleasure of entertaining all their children and grandchildren Christmas day.—Mrs. Lona Gabbard is visiting at her father's this week.—Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Isaacs are visiting at Mr. John Robert's.—Mr. and Mrs. Jake Gabbard entertained a large crowd Saturday.—Miss Lula Gabbard is visiting her father on Sand Lick.—Mr. George McCollum is well of smallpox. No more new cases.

MADISON COUNTY

DULUTH

Duluth, Dec. 26.—We are having quite a cold spell here.—Crops are shorter this year than they have been for a long time.—Tom Rabb and Jno. Lakes have moved their saw mill on Floyd's Branch.—Mr. Pleas Lamb of Covington died last Friday.—The remains were laid to rest yesterday at Old Red Lick.—Mrs. Sarah E. Lamb who was sick last week is some better.—Mrs. Mundy Gadd and daughter visited at Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lakes Sunday.—Mrs. Cinda Lamb and Little son Teddy visited at Mr. and Mrs. Wilgus Hunter's Sunday.—Old aunt Nancy Coyle departed this life Dec. 15th. She was eighty-two years old. She leaves a husband and four children besides other relatives to mourn her loss. She was the mother of 11 children but only four survive her.

BIG HILL

Big Hill, Dec. 27.—Lucy Hayes closed her school at Mallory Spring Dec. 17th with a nice little program and a Christmas gift for each one of the forty-five pupils. She says Mallory is a nice place to teach.—Miss Alma Lakes closed her school at Big Hill Christmas eve, with a Christmas tree, both Sunday school and the public school had the Christmas tree together.—Mr. Eb Azbill and Miss Bertha Abrams were married Christmas eve.—Mr. Tom Williams and Miss Eva Baker were quietly married after the Christmas exercises were over at the school house. She is a grand daughter of Mrs. Kate Green.—Mr. Robert Slusher went thru an operation at Richmond, by the Drs. Gibson successfully.—Miss Lillie Hunter is visiting this Christmas in Illinois.—Mr. Herman Carrier is home to spend Christmas with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Carrier.

DREYFUS

Dreyfus, Dec. 27.—Mr. Ben Puckett, who for the past six weeks has been visiting friends and relatives in Lee and Breathitt Counties came home for the holidays.—Miss Candis Denny spent last week with Miss Pearl Linn.—Miss Pearl Young came home Monday from Richmond where she has been visiting friends for the past week.—Mr. Jas Young made a business trip to Richmond Wednesday.—Mr. Jim Combs and Mr. White of Lee County are visiting the Rev. Mr. Davis and wife.—Miss Pattie Myers, of Berea will arrive next week to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Linn.—Miss Lella Kimberlain was the guest of Miss Pearl Young Sunday.—Dr. and Mrs. Allison Baker are spending the holidays with the former's father and mother at Panola.—Miss Alma Lake is visiting home folks this week.—Miss Mollie Sparks is visiting friends in Kingston this week.—Dr. Lake is home from Lexington for Christmas.—Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Lewis of Berea are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson.—Mr. and Mrs. Luther Kimberlain made a flying trip to Richmond.—Mr. Robert Benge, of Hugh, was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Kimberlain Wednesday night.

KINGSTON

Kingston, Dec. 27.—Mrs. Jno. Powell who has been sick for the past two weeks is no better.—Mr. Henry Caywood of Booneville is visiting relatives here this week.—Miss Vola Bicknell of Berea and Mollie Sparks of Dreyfus spent last week with Martha and Sida Powell.—Mrs. Ben Boen and Fairy Settle visited relatives at Big Hill Thursday night.—Mrs. Chas. Lamb has returned from a visit to Laurel County.—Miss Martha Powell entertained Messrs. Kit Parks, Roy Hudson and Tom Ballard Satur-

day night and Sunday in honor of Misses Vola Bicknell and Mollie S. Parks.—Mr. Munday Witt arrived Friday from Illinois to spend Christmas with his mother, Mrs. T. C. Witt.—Miss Ella Ballard gave a skating party Thursday night in honor of her cousin, Ella Farris from Corbin.—Several young people from Dreyfus attended the Christmas tree here Friday eve.—Miss Rosa Caywood of Booneville spent last week with Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Caywood.—Mr. Geo. Young and family moved to their home last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Whit Green of Athens, are the guests of Mrs. Green's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Rucker this week.

SILVER CREEK

Silver Creek, Dec. 27.—The Rev. C. M. Nash and family have moved here from North Carolina. We are glad to welcome them.—The Rev. Messrs. J. M. Parsons, Rice and Russel took dinner with Mrs. Sarah Powell Sunday.—Mr. Dan Sparks of Kirby Knob spent Sunday night with Mr. W. R. Powell.—J. W. Bratcher and Pleasant Evans came in from the mountains Wednesday where they had been to buy cattle. Edward Logsdon of Panola has been visiting W. M. Bratcher.—Miss Ciella Bratcher has gone to Panola to visit her sister, Mrs. M. A. Logsdon.—Miss Liza Harris and Dillard Mullins were quietly married at Silver Creek church Saturday night by the Rev. J. M. Parsons.—Miss Lee Sparkman of Conway, and Brown Kelley, Sammie and Willie Kelley, Liza Powell and Earl Powell and Harvey Bratcher spent Monday with Mrs. J. W. Bratcher.

ESTILL COUNTY.

WAGERSVILLE

Wagersville, Dec. 27.—We are having very cold weather.—Mr. Beverley Wagers of Irvine is visiting relatives here this week.—Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Wagers visited the latter's parents Saturday night and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Wilson are visiting Mrs. Wilson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Wagers this week.—Dr. E. E. Edwards visited his parents at College Hill the first of the week.—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kelley entertained a number of friends Saturday.—Mr. J. R. Wilson and daughter, Anna of Berea formerly of this place are spending the holidays with relatives here.—Mr. D. C. Wagers who has been making his home in Texas and Missouri for the past six years is here for a visit.—Albert Arvine came home last week after a short stay in Illinois.—Miss Katherine Wagers entertained quite a number of friends Sunday.

GARRARD COUNTY.

PAINT LICK

Paint Lick, Dec. 26.—Mr. Henry Lawson of Illinois is visiting his mother, Mrs. McCollum of Wallace.—Mrs. Clara Wyle and brother, Noah Anglin of Cincinnati are visiting their parents at East Bernstadt.—Mr. Taylor Botkins and Miss Lizzie Phillips were quietly married Dec. 15th.—Mr. and Mrs. Will Rogers are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl.—Dan Botkins has his new grist and crushing mill in operation at Wallace.—The prospect for wheat is not very good in this vicinity.—Corn is selling at \$2.75 to \$3.00 per barrel.—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Reynolds are the proud parents of a little girl, born Dec. 25th.—Miss Emily Reinfro was the guest of Mrs. Ruth Davis last Sunday.—Mr. Grant Creech and family have moved to their property in Berea.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

BOONE

Boone, Dec. 27.—The Sunday school exhibition at Fairview was a grand success.—Public school at this place closed December 24th with a good entertainment.—Mr. Rue Owens made a business trip to Dreyfus in Madison County Sunday.—Mr. Wm. Gadd who has been at Paxton, Ill., for some time returned to his home near Rockford Saturday.—Mr. A. D. Levett was in Berea Monday.—Mrs. Mary Wren visited her daughter in Corbin a few days last week.—Miss Jennie Chastain is visiting home folks here.—Tallitha Coyle of Rockford is visiting relatives and friends here.—Jno. Lakes of Dreyfus was here last week.—Mr. Charles Oldham recently moved to the farm, belonging to Mr. D. G. Martin of near this place.—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lambert entertained a number of friends and relatives with a nice supper and Christmas tree at their home.—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Burch are visiting Mrs. D. Bolen for a few days.—M. W. Gadd made a business trip to Mt. Vernon Monday.

CLIMAX

Climax, Dec. 26.—Mr. H. C. Brewer of Richmond was in our community looking after business for the Singer Sewing Machine Co. a few days ago.—Mr. Barlow Clark of Whitehall, is moving into his property he bought of Geo. Rector some time back.—Mr. G. York is planning to go to Hamilton, Ohio, soon. We are sorry to lose Mr. York.—Mr. Geo. Young is going to Sleigh Creek very soon.—D. G. Rector is on the Road for the Singer Sewing Machine Co. at Richmond.—D. G. Rector and H. C. Brewer were in Wildie the 24th attending to some business.—John Johnson of Goodland

was in Wildie the 24th with a load of cross ties.—Mr. A. Chastain is working for Stephen and Elkins at Wildie.

WILDIE

Wildie, Dec. 26.—Mr. Sam Coffey and Miss Mollie Owens were married at the home of the bride Dec. 23.—A number of young people enjoyed a nice time at a party given by Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brannaman Friday night.—Miss Ollie Coffey visited her sister, Mrs. Albert Reynolds last week.—Grace the little daughter of Mr. Zack Proctor who has been sick is better.—Mr. Esmer Hayes from Berea is visiting friends at this place.—Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Reynolds were in Berea last week.—The Odd Fellows had an oyster supper Saturday eve.—Miss Mattie McGuire from Berea visited friends at this place last week.—Mr. Charley Adams who has been in Indiana for some time visited here last week.—Miss Bettie Reynolds who has been visiting friends here returned to Langford Sunday.—Miss Dovie Menifee is visiting friends at this place. She is planning to enter school at Berea the first of the year.

Magic Lanterns.

Magic lanterns were invented in the seventeenth century.

Chance for a Bet.

Atchison people seem determined to force a certain bachelor to marry. For 30 years they have been "talking" about him, and wondering if he is going to marry this one or that one. Why can't people let the poor man alone? If he wants to be a bachelor, whose business is it? Every time he "goes" with a new girl, Atchison people begin betting on the result. (And incidentally we will bet five to one that his present steady doesn't land him.)—Atchison Globe.

Bagged a White Tigress.

From India comes a story of an Albinotigress. A white tigress, eight feet eight inches in length, has been shot at Dhenkana state, Orissa. The ground color was pure white and the stripes were of a deep reddish black. The skin has been presented to the rajah of Dhenkana, who has had it mounted and placed in his palace. The hunters of that country say that it is the only white tiger they have seen.

Fate of the Spanish Woman.

Evelyn Mitford, writing in the Queen, says that the women of the lower classes in Spain do not make calls nor read books, and have no "parties" in the American sense of the word. They do their household work and go to church, and that is all there is of life to them. Their husbands are very jealous of them, and they grow old and weary before their time.

A Post's Work.

A letter by Robert Southey, just discovered, contains the lament that everybody reads poetry but no one buys it. In this age people do not even read it, but they continue to read "The Story of the Three Bears" without knowing it was originated by the great poet.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Has Poetry Enough; Wants Wood.

We have on hand more poetry than we can find room for. What we need is more wood. It is true the poetry is pretty wooden, but it doesn't fling out the warmth of oak and pine. We therefore prefer an ordinary load of wood to a cord of poetry.—Adams (Ga.) Enterprise.

Keep Character Unspotted.

If you would have the respect, not to mention the confidence, of your fellows, you must keep the cloak of character virgin white; never allow its luster to be dimmed by the breath of suspicion or soiled by the mud of wrongdoing.—Dr. Madison C. Peters.

His Vain Regret.

A Duluth four-year-old hopeful, who was receiving an application of the corrective rod, looked up to his offended mother, who had told him of his pre-historic whereabouts, and said: "Oh, mamma, I wish I'd stayed in heaven!"

Loss Without Consolation.

The consolation in losing a vermiform appendix is that a man can go through life, after the operation, and no one can tell by his appearance that he is something short. But when it comes to losing hair, it is different.

A Bad Taste, Perhaps.

Did you ever notice how much more homely a crowd looks to you on some days than on some others? It is a fact, however, strange as it may seem. And, noticing it, did you ever take anything for it?

The Argument.

"When you come to figurin' in de loss ob time, temper an' mebbe friendship," said Uncle Eben, "it's mighty hard for anybody to say foh certain dat he has had de best of an argument."

Maybe He Does.

When we remember that a woodpecker often works his way into a tree with his bill, we wonder that a woodpecker doesn't have headache constantly.—Atchison Globe.

And So Many Do.

"Dar ain' no doubt," said Uncle Eben, "dat money does mo' harm dan good to a man dat regards it simply as a license to git proud an' foolish."

LAMPTON WRITES

New Yorker Argues that It Is Not Wise To Say Good Things About Ourselves—Replies to Editorial in The Citizen.

My dear Mr. Editor:

I have just seen a copy of your December 2nd issue—which, by the way, as you gave me choice of position on your first page you might have been thoughtful enough to have sent to me, but you were not—and I am glad of an opportunity to reply as far as possible to your rather indefinite charges therein. To begin with you refer to me as "one W. J. Lampton." Of course, not being built on the Siamese twins order, I am one W. J. Lampton, but it is quite the courteous way to address a fellow craftsman who is working in the same cause with yourself? Is it the manner that you would teach the mountain people to adopt in their intercourse with each other? Were you moved by a spirit of kindness to put it that way in print?

However, this is a purely personal matter and you do not have to answer the questions. Let me get to the main issue.

I shall take for granted your statement that the mountains are not more illiterate than the other portions of the state, but is that such an excuse for the general illiteracy of the state that it should be spread before the public? Is one wrong-doer excusable because there are other wrong-doers? Possibly under the law of the influence of environment the illiteracy of the mountains is due to the illiteracy of the blue grass. If it is, is it not the duty of the mountains to condemn that influence rather than offer it as an excuse?

My dear fellow worker, the trouble with you mountain people is that you are too prone to offset your shortcomings by the shortcomings of others. I had a letter not long ago from the Member of Congress from the Tenth District from which any one ignorant of the facts would be led to conclude that the mountain people were quite up to the general average of progress, enlightenment and education of the entire country, and in many respects superior to the people of the town in which I live. New York isn't so good as it might be, perhaps, but with seven hundred thousand children in its public schools it makes a better showing against illiteracy than the entire state of Kentucky does.

I do not know exactly your standards of education among the teachers of the mountains, but I have read a few letters of their writing, and those letters are certainly not written by persons of education as I understand it. But on this subject I have had little to say in what I have written for print, as you will admit. I know the difficulties under which they labor and I say now, as I have said before, if the people of the mountains would properly avail themselves of the educational advantages they would have a fair working education. Better, as I have said, than some of the best men in the country today had in their school years. I leave it to you if your people have done their duty in this matter, either to themselves or their children. Do they give them books if there is anything else in sight? How much more money is spent for whiskey in the mountains of Kentucky than for books? How much more time is spent in loafing than in reading? How many private libraries will you find in the homes of the mountaineers? How many newspapers do they subscribe to and pay for and read?

And this shortcoming also I have overlooked to a great extent because I have been arguing for the everyday practical education which is not found in books. I have argued that if the people had properly filled stomachs they would have better brains. I believe there is more to them in gardens than there is in Greek grammars. It isn't libraries they need, but living, good healthy human living. When they have that the rest must follow because a sound body will demand a sound mind and get it.

I understand Berea College is well aware of this and does not neglect that sort of education for "book learning." It could well afford to make that the chief factor in its educational system for the next ten years.

You as an editor must learn with the others that you are confronting a condition which can be improved only by the full realization that it needs improvement. You must learn that it is spiking your own guns to attack those who know what is needed by contending with them that they are mistaken and that the need is not what they imagine it is. You must learn that those who would be benefited are so "set in their ways" that they will believe what you tell them and will cease all efforts at progress. You must learn that everlasting activity is the price of progress and that you can not get the price if you convince your people that they do not need the goods.

Nor do you have to scold and nag at them to make them understand. Put the facts before them, let them know where they are lacking and educate in them that spirit of emulation which makes for the best the work knows. You can't do it with the old people, but you can with the children, and a generation hence the mountaineers should have a record any people might be proud of.

Believe me that I am as much interested in this work as you are, or any other person, and I am far enough away to have a perspective which you can not have. I am far enough to say, perhaps what you would not care or dare to say right to their faces, but what I say is the truth and the truth will stand against all assaults.

Meanwhile let us get together and help each other to help those who need help more than we do. You know they do need it more and it is no indication of conceit for me to make the statement as I have. You know it and I know it. Now let us teach them how to know it.

Very sincerely,

W. J. Lampton.

New York City, Dec. 11, 1909.

Poisoned by Cheese.

Poison from infected or rotten cheese is not so very rare. The German government proved that some cheeses are deliciously ripened by ways too nasty to tell.

REDUCING CONSUMPTION

The press of the country is flooded with assertions to the effect that prohibition is a failure; that the result of all the agitation during the past few years, the result of the work of the Anti-Saloon League and of the State wide prohibitionists, has been to increase the consumption of alcohol.

But the preliminary report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue issued July 27, 1909, presents figures that refute all of these contentions.

According to this report there has been a decrease of revenue from spirit distilled from other materials than fruits, \$5,509,831.15. There has been a decrease from the tax on beer of \$2,444,183.46, and there has been a slight increase in the revenue from spirits distilled from fruits.

The total decrease from the two main sources of revenue, whisky and beer, has been \$7,954,014.61.

There has been a decrease in the amount of the Federal tax on the retailing of spirituous, vinous and malt liquors of \$68,828.84.

But, it will be said, that this is due to hard times. Let us see. The tobacco tax for 1908 was \$49,862,754.26. In 1909 the tobacco tax increased to \$51,887,178.04, an increase of over two million dollars. These figures speak for themselves, and they go far to refute the claims heretofore made by the liquor interests concerning the effect of prohibition on the consumption of alcohol.

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